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Philip Steele

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

The grip at his throat relaxed. A second, a third, and a fourth blow, his arm traveling swiftly in and out, like a piston rod, and the triumph in DeBar's eyes was replaced by a look of agony. The fingers at his throat loosened still more, and with a sudden movement Philip freed himself and sprang back a step to gather force for the final blow.

The move was fatal. Behind him his heel caught in a snow-smothered log and he pitched backward with DeBar on top of him.

Again the iron fingers burned at his throat. But this time he made no resistance, and after a moment the outlaw rose to his feet and stared down into the white, still face half buried in the snow. Then he gently lifted Philip's head in his arms. There was a crimson blotch in the snow and close to it the black edge of a hidden rock.

As quickly as possible DeBar carried Philip into the cabin and placed him on one of the cots. Then he gathered certain articles of food from Pierre's stock and put them in his pack. He had carried the pack half way to the door when he stopped, dropped his load gently to the floor, and thrust a hand inside his coat pocket. From it he drew forth a letter. It was a woman's letter — and he read it now with bowed head, a letter of infinite faith, and hope, and love, and when once more he turned toward Philip his face was filled with the flush of a great hapipness.

"Mebby you don't just understand, Phil," he whispered, as if the other were listening to him. "I'm going to leave this."

With the stub of a pencil he scribbled a few words at the bottom of the crumpled letter.

He wrote in a crude, awkward hand:

You'd won if it hadn't been for the rock. But I guess mebby that it was God who put the rock there, Phil. While you was asleep I took the bullets out of your cartridges and put in damp paper, for I didn't want to see any harm done with the guns. I didn't shoot to hit you, and after all, I'm glad it was the rock that hurt you instead of me.

He leaned over the cot to assure himself that Philip's breath was coming steadier and stronger, and then laid the letter on the young man's breast.

Five mintes later he was plodding steadily ahead of his big Mackenzie hound into the peopleless barrens to the south and west.

And still later Philip opened his eyes and saw what DeBar had left for him. He struggled into a sitting posture and read the few lines which the outlaw had written.

"Here's to you, Mr. Felix MacGregor," he chuckled feebly, balancing himself on the edge of the bunk. "You're right. It'll take two men to lay out Mr. William DeBar—if you ever get him at all!"

Three days later, still in the cabin, he raised his hand to his bandaged head with an odd grimace, half of pain, half of laughter.

"You're a good one, you are!" he said to himself, limping back and forth across the narrow space of the cabin. "You've got them all beaten to a rag when it comes to playing the chump, Phil Steele. Here you go up to Big Chief MacGregor, throw out your chest, and say to him, 'I can get that man,' and when the big chief says you can't, you call him a four-ply ignoramus in your mind, and get permission to go after him anyway —just because you're in love. You follow your man up here—four hundred miles or so—and what's the consequence? You lose all hope of finding her, and your 'man' does just what the big chief said he would do, and lays you out—though it wasn't your fault after all. Then you take possesion of another man's shack when he isn't at home, eat his grub, nurse a broken head, and wonder why in the devil you ever joined the glorious Royal Mounted when you've got money to burn. You're a wise one, you are, Phil Steele —but you've learned something new. You've learned ther's never a man so good but there's a better one somewhere—ever if he is a man-killer like Mr. William DeBar."

He lighted his pipe and went to the door. For the first time in days the sun was shining in a cold blaze of fire over the southeastern edge of the barrens, which swept away in a limtless waste of snow-dune and rock and stunted scrub among which occasional Indian and half-breed trappers set their dead-falls and poison baits for the northern fox. Sixty miles to the west was Fort Smith. A hundred miles to the south lay the Hudson's Bay Company's post at Chippewayan; a hundred and fifty miles to the south and east was the post at Fon du Lac, and to the north—nothing. A thousand miles or so up there one would have struck the polar sea and the Eskimo, and it was with this thought of the lifelessness and mystery of a dead and empty world that Philip turned his eyes from the sun into the gray desolation that reached from Pierre Thoreau's door to the end of the earth. Far off to the north he saw a black speck moving in the chaos of white. It might have been a fox coming over a snow-dune a rifle-shot away, for distances are elusive where the sky and the earth seem to meet in a cold gray rim about one; or it might have been a musk-ox or a caribou at a greater distance, but the longer he looked the more convinced he became that it was none of these—but a man. It moved slowly, disappeared for a few minutes in one of the dips of the plain, and came into view again much nearer. This time he made out a man, and behind, a sledge and dogs.

"It's Pierre," he shivered, closing the door and coming back to the stove. "I wonder what the deuce the breed will say when he finds a stranger here and his grub half gone."

After a little he heard the shrill creaking of a sledge on the crust outside and then a man's voice. The sounds stopped close to the cabin and were followed by a knock at the door.

"Come in!" cried Philip, and in the same breath it flashed upon him that it could not be the breed, and that it must be a mighty particular and unusual personage to knock at all.

The door opened and a man came in. He was a little man, and was bundled in a great beaver overcoat and a huge beaver cap that concealed all of his face but his eyes, the tip of his nose, and the frozen ends of a beard which stuck out between the laps of his turned-up collar like a horn. For all the world he looked like a diminutive drum-major, and Philip rose speechless, his pipe still in his mouth, as his strange visitor closed the door behind him and approached.

"Beg pardon," said the stranger in a smothered voice, walking as though he were ice to the marrow and afraid of breaking himself. "It's so beastly cold that I have taken the liberty of dropping in to get warm."

"It is cold—beastly cold," replied Philip, emphasizing the word. "It was down to sixty last night. Take off your things."

"Devil of a country—this," shivered the man, unbuttoning his coat. "I'd rather roast of the fever than freeze to death." Philip limped forward to assist him, and the stranger eyed him sharply for a moment.

"Limp not natural," he said quickly, his voice freeing itself at last from the depths of his coat collar. "Bandage a little red, eyes feverish, lips too pale. Sic, or hurt?"

Philip laughed as the little man hopped to the stove and began rubbing his hands.

"Hurt," he said. "If you weren't four hundred miles from nowhere I'd say that you were a doctor."

"So I am," said the other. "Edward Wallace Boffin, M. D., 900 North Wabash Avenue, Chicago."

CHAPTER XIII.

The Great Love Experiment.

For a full half minute after the other's words, Philip stared in astonishment. Then, with a joyful shout, he suddenly reached out his hand across the stove.

"By thunder," he cried, "you're from home!"

"Home!" exclaimed the other. There was a startled note in his voice. "You're a Chicago man?" he asked, staring strangely at Philip and gripping his hand at the same time.

"Ever hear of Steele—Philip Egbert Steele? I'm his son.

"Good Heavens!" drawled the doctor, gazing still harder at him and pinching the ice from his beard, "what are you doing up here?"

"Prodigal son," grinned Philip. "Waiting for the calf to get good and fat. What are you doing?"

"Making a fool of myself," replied the doctor, looking at the top of the stove and rubbing his hands until his fingers snapped.

At the north pole, if they had met up there, Philip would have known him for a professional man. His heavy woolen suit was tailor-made. He wore a collar and a fashionable tie. A lodge signet dangled at his watch chain. He was clean-shaven and his blonde Van Dyke beard was immaculately trimmed. Everything about him, from the top of his head to the bottom of his laced boots, shouted profession, even in the Arctic snow. He might have gone farther and guessed that he was a physician—a surgeon, perhaps—from his hands, and from the supple manner in which he twisted his long, white fingers about one another over the stove. He was a man of about 40, with a thin, sensitive face, strong rather than handsome, and remarkable eyes. They were not large, nor far apart, but were like twin dynamos, reflecting the life of the man within. They were the sort of eyes which Philip had always associated with great mental power.

The doctor had now finished rubbing his hands, and, unbuttoning his coat, he drew a small silver cigarette case from his waistcoat pocket.

"They're not poison," he smiled, opening it and offering the cigarettes to Philip. "I have them made especially for myself." A sound outside the door made him pause with a lighted match between his fingers. How about dogs and Indian?" he asked. "May they come in?"

Philip began hobbling toward the door.

"So exciting to meet a man from home that I forgot all about 'em," he exclaimed.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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OF COURSE the investigations, disclosures, and proceedings of the investigating committee of which I was chairman brought me into bitter personal conflict with very powerful financiers, very powerful politicians, and with certain newspapers which these financiers and politicians controlled. A number of able and unscrupulous men were fighting, some for their financial lives, and others to keep out of unpleasantly close neighborhood to state's prison. This meant that there were blows to be taken as well as given. In such political struggles, those who went in for the kind of thing that I did, speedily excited animosities among strong and cunning men who would stop at little to gratify their animosity. Any man engaged in this particular type of militant and practical reform movement was soon made to feel that he had better not undertake to push matters home unless his own character was unassailable. On one of the investigating committees on which I served there was a countryman, a very able man, who, when he reached New York City, felt as certain Americans do when they go to Paris—that the moral restraints of his native place no longer applied. With all his ability he was not shrewd enough to realize that the police department was having him as well as the rest of us carefully shadowed. He was caught red-handed by a plain-clothes man doing what he had no business to do; and from that time on he dared not act save as those who held his secret permitted him to act. Thenceforth those officials who stood behind the Police department had one man on the commitee on whom they could count. I never saw terror more ghastly on a strong man's face than on the foce of this man on one or two occasion's when he feared that events in the committee might take such a course as to force him into a position where his colleagues would expose him even if the city officials did not. However, he escaped, for we were never able to get the kind of proof which would warrant our asking for the action in which this man could not have joined.

The Crime of Hitting Softly.

Traps were set for more than one of us, and if we had walked into these traps our public careers would have ended, at least so far as following them under the conditions which alone make it worth while to be in public life at all. A man of course hold public office, and many a man does hold public office, and lead a public career of a sort, even if there are other men who possess secrets about him which he cannot afford to haved ivulged. But no man can lead a public career really worth leading, no man can act with rugged independence in serious crises, nor strike at great abuses, nor afford to make powerful and unscrupulous foes, if he is himself vulnerable in his private character. Nor will clean conduct by itself enable a man to render good service. I have always been fond of Josh Billings' remark that "it is much easier to be a harmless dove than a wise serpent." There are plenty of decent legislators, and plenty of able legislators; but the blamelessness and the fighting edge are not always combined. Both qualities are necessary for the man who is to wage active battle against the powers that prey. He must be clean of life, so that he can laugh when his public or his private record is searched; and yet being clean of life will not avail him if he is either foolish or timid. He must walk warily and fearlessly, and while he should never brawl if he can avoid it, he must be ready to hit hard if the need arists. Let him remember, by the way, that the unforgivable crime is soft hitting. Do not hit at all if it can be avoided; but never hit softly.

A Plan of Service.

Like most young men in politics I went through various oscillations of feeling before I found myself. At one period I became so impressed with the virtue of complete independence that I proceeded to act on each case purely as I personally viewed it, without paying any heed to the principles and prejudices of others. The result was that I speedily, and deservedly, lost all power of accomplishing anything at all; and I thereby learned the invaluable lesson that in the practical activities of life no man can render the highest service unless he can act in combination with his fellows, which means a crtain amount of give-and-take between him and them. Again, I at one period began to believe that I had a future before me, and that it behooved each action carefully with a view to its possible effect on that future. This speedily made me useless to the public and an object of aversion to myself; and I then made up by mind that I would try not to think of the future at all, but would proceed on the assumption that each office I held would be the last I ever should hold, and that I would confine myself to trying to do my work as well as possible while I held that office. I found that for me personally this was the only way in which I could either enjoy myself or render good service to the country, and I never deviated from this plan.

Getting Results.

As regards political advancement, the bosses could of course do a good deal. At that time the warring Stalwart and Half-Breed faction of the Republican party were supporting respectively President Arthur and Senator Miller. Neither side cared for me. The first year in the legislature I rose to a position of leadership, so that in the second year, when the Republicans were in a minority, I received the minority nomination for speaker, although I was still the youngest man in the house, being 24 years old. The third year the Republicans carried the legislature, and the bosses at once took a hand in the speakership contest. I made a stout fight for the nomination, but the bosses of the two factions, the Stalwarts and the Half-Breeds combined and I was beaten. was much chagrined for the moment. But the fact that I had fought hard and efficiently, even though defeated, and that I had made the fight single-handed, with no machine back of me, assured my standing as floor leader. My defeat in the end materially strengthened my position, and enabled me to accomplish far more than I could have accomplished as speaker. As so often, I found that the titular position was of no consequence; what counted was the combination of the opportunity with the ability to accomplish results. The achievement was the all-important thing; the position, whether titularly high or low, was of consequence only in so far as it widened the chance for achivement. After the session closed four of us who looked at politics from the same standpoint and were known as Independent or Anti-Machine Republicans were sent by the state convention as delegates at large to the Republican national convention of 1884, where advocated as vigorously as I knew how, the nomination of Senator George F. Edmunds. Mr. Edmunds was defeated and Mr. Blaine nominated. Mr. Blaine was clearly the choice of the rank and file of the party; his nomination was won in fair and aboveboard fashion, because the rank and file of the party stood back of him; and I supported him to the best of my ability during the ensuing campaign.

Parlor Reformers.

The speakership contest enlightened me as regards more things than the attitude of the bosses. I had already had some exasperating experiences with the "silk stocking" reformer type, as Abraham Lincoln called it, the gentlemen who were very nice, very refined, who shook their heads over political corruption and discussed it in drawing rooms and parlors, but who were wholly unable to grapple with real men in real life. These parlor reformers made up for inefficiency in action by zeal in criticizing; and they delighted in criticizing the men who really were doing the things which they said ought to be done, but which they lacked the sinewy power to do. They often upheld ideals which were not merely impossible but highly undesirable, and thereby played into the hands of the very politicians to whom they professed to be most hostile. Moreover, if they believed that their own interests, individually or as a class, were jeoparded, they were apt to show no higher standards than did the men they usually denounced.

One of their shibboleths was that the office should seek the man and not the man the office. This is entirely true of certain offices at certain times. It is entirely untrue when the circumstances are different. It would have been unnecessary and undesirable for Washington to have sought the presidency. But if Abraham Lincoln had not sought the presidency he never would have been nominated. The objection in such a case as this lies not to seeking the office, but to seeking it in any but an honorable and proper manner. The effect of the shibboleth in question is usually merely to put a premium on hypocrisy, and therefore to favor the creature who is willing to rise by hypocrisy. When I ran for speaker the whole body of machine politicians was against me, and my only chance lay in arousing the people in the different districts. To do this I had to visit the district, put the case fairly before the men whom I saw, and make them understand that I was really making a fight and would stay in the fight to the end. Yet there were reformers who shook their heads and deplored my activity in the canvass. Of course the one thing which corrupt machine politicians most desire is to have decent men frown on the activity, that is, on the efficiency, of the honest man who genuinely wishes to reform politics.

If efficiency is left solely to bad men, and if virtue is confined solely to inefficient men, the result cannot be happy. When I entered politics there were, as there always had been—and as there always will be—any number of bad men in politics who were thoroughly efficient, and any number of good men who would like to have done lofty things, but who were thoroughly inefficient. If I wished to accomplish anything for the country, my business was to combine decency and efficiency; to be a thoroughly practical man of high ideals who did his best to reduce those ideals to actual practice. This was my ideal and to the best of my ability I strove to live up to it.

The Lighter Side of Politics.

To a young men, life in the New York legislature was always interesting and often entertaining. There was always a struggle of some kind on hand. Sometimes it was on a naked question of right and wrong. Sometimes it was on a question of real constructive statesmanship. Moreover, there were all kinds of humorous incidents, the humor being usually of the unconscious kind. In one session of the legislature the New York city Democratic representatives were split into two camps, and there were two rivals for leadership. One of these was a thoroughly good-hearted, happy-go-lucky person who was afterwards for several years in congress. He had been a local magistrate and was called Judge. Generally he and I were friendly, but occasionally I did something that irritated him. He was always willing to vote for any other member's bill himself, and he regarded it as narrow-minded for anyone to oppose one of his bills, especially if the opposition was upon the ground that it was unconstitutional—for his views of the Constitution were so excessive liberal as to make even me feel as if I belonged to the straitest sect of strict constructionists. On one occasion he had a bill to appropriate money, with obvious impropriety, for the relief of some miscreant whom he styled "one of the honest yeomanry of the state." When I explained to him that it was clearly unconstitutional, he answered: "Me friend, the Constitution don't touch little things like that," and then added, with an ingratiating smile, "anyhow, I'd never allow the Constitution to come between friends." At the time I was looking over the proofs of Mr. Bryce's "American Commonwealth," and told him the incident. He put it into the first edition of the "Commonwealth;" whether it is in the last edition or not I cannot say.

On another occasion the same gentleman came to an issue with me in a debate, and wound up his speech by explaining that I occupied what "lawyers would call a quasi position on the bill." His rival was a man of totally different type, a man of great natural dignity, also born in Ireland. He had served with gallantry in the civil war. After the close of the war he organized an expedition to conquer Canada. The expedition, however, got so drunk before reaching Albany that it was there incarcerated in jail, whereupon its leader abandoned it and went into New York politics instead. He was a man of influence, and later occupied in the police department the same position as commissioner which I myself at one time occupied. He felt that his rival had gained too much glory at my expense, and, walking over with ceremonious solemnity to where the said rival was sitting close beside me, he said to him: "I would like you to know, Mr. Cameron (Cameron, of course, was not the real name), that Mr. Roosevelt knows more law in a wake than you do in a month; and, more than that, Michael Cameron, what do you mane by quoting Latin on the floor of this house when you don't know the alpha and omayga of the language?"

There was in the legislature, during the deadlock above mentioned, a man whom I will call Brogan. He looked like a serious elderly frog. I never heard him speak more than once. It was before the legislature was organized, or had adopted any rules; and each day the only business was for the clerk to call the roll. One day Brogan suddenly rose, and the following dialogue occurred:

Brogan—"Misther Clu-r-r-k!"

The Clerk—"The gentleman from New York."

Brogan—"I rise to a point of ordher under the rules!"

The Clerk—"There are no rules."

Brogan—"Thin I object to them!"

The Clerk—"There are n rules to object to."

Brogan—"Oh! (nonplused; but immediately recovering himself). Thin I move that they be amended until there ar-r-e!"

The deadlock was tedious; and we hailed with joy such enlivening incidents as the above.

The Prime Requisites.

During my three years' service in the legislature I worked on a very simple philosophy of government. It was that personal character and initiative are the prime requisites in political and social life. It was not only a good but an absolutely indispensable theory as far as it went; but it was defective in that it did not sufficiently allow for the need of collective action. I shall never forget the men with whom I worked hand in hand in these legislative struggles, not only my fellow legislators, but some of the newspaper reporters, such as Spinny and Cunningham; and then in addition the men in the various districts who helped us. We had made up our minds that we must not fight fire with fire, that on the contrary the way to win out was to equal our foes in practical efficiency and yet to stand at the opposite plane from them in applied morality.

It was not always easy to keep the just middle, especially when it happened that on one side there were corrupt and unscrupulous demagogues, and on the other side corrupt and unscrupulous reactionaries. Our effort was to hold the scales even between both. We tried to stand with the cause of righteousness even though its advocates were anything but righteous. We endeavored to cut out the abuses of property, even though good men of property were misled into upholding those abuses. We refused to be frightened into sanctioning improper assaults upon property, although we knew that the champions of property themselves did things that were wicked and corrupt. We were as yet by no means as thoroughly awake as we ought to have been to the need of controlling big business and to the damage done by the combination of politics with big business. In this matter I was not behind the rest of my friends; indeed, I was ahead of them, for no serious leader in political life then appreciated the prime need of grappling with these questions. One partial reason—not an excuse or a justification, but a partial reason—for my slowness in grasping the importance of action in these matters was the corrupt and unattractive nature of so many of the men who championed popular reforms, their insincerity, and the folly of so many of the actions which they advocated. Even at that date I had neither sympathy with nor admiration for the man who was merely a money king, and I did not regard the "money touch," when divorced from other qualities, as entitling a man to either respect or consideration. As recited above, we did on more than one occasion fight battles, in which we neither took nor gave quarter, against the most prominent and powerful financiars and financial interests of the day. But most of the fights in which we were engaged were for pure honesty and decency, and they were more apt to be against that form of corruption which found its expression in demagogy than against that form of corruption which defended or advocated privilege.

Doing the Thing That Is Next.

To play the demagogue for purposes of self-interest is a cardinal sin against the people in a democracy, exactly as to play the courtier for such purposes is a cardinal sin against the people under other forms of government. A man who stays long in our American political life, if he has in his soul the generous desire to do effective service for great causes, inevitably grows to regard himself as one of many instruments, all of which it may be necessary to use, one at one time, one at another, in achieving the triumph of those causes; and whenever the usefulness of any one has been exhausted it is to be thrown aside. If such a man is wise, he will gladly do the thing that is next, when the time and the need come together, without asking what the future holds for him. Let the half-god play his part well and manfully, and then be content to draw aside when the god appears. Nor should he feel vain regrets that to another is given to render greater services and reap a greater reward. Let it be enough for him that he too has served, and that by doing well he has prepared the way for the other man who can do better.

SOME DREAMS ARE HEALTHFUL

New York American.

FREUD, the great German neurologist, who has put our dreams to a scientific test and told us the meaning of them, declares that our customary phrase of "good night, and pleasant dreams" has a deeper significance than most of us realize. He says that in wishing a friend pleasant dreams we are wishing him good health, for certain dreams are healthy.

A sleep with pleasant dreams is more beneficial, according to Freud, than a dreamless sleep. Of course a sleep with bad dreams, nightmares and the like, is by no means restful or healthful, but a night of fairly good slumber, interspersed with a few dreams of a decidedly pleasant nature, is really restful, and being extremely restful, is healthful.

Nearly every one, according to this authority, feels rather dull upon awakening from a stolid, dreamless sleep and frequently is so dull he does not feel disposed to perform his usual good day's work, but to awaken after a night in which you have experienced pleasant dreams the nerve cells of the brain have been pleasantly stimulated and you feel bright and active and cheerful. Dreams that give wholesome and happy emotions seem to leave the sleeper with fresh vigor and an earnestness for his day's work.

Since the reasoning faculty is inactive during sleep, it is not to be wondered at that many of our dreams are impossible and weird. Sleep, releasing the brake on reason, allows our sleeping mind to manipulate the stronger thoughts that occupied our brain during the waking hours. If, however, the thoughts or the wishes of the dreamer, when awake, were strong enough, his dream is quite likely to be rather sane, and, if his wishes were pleasant ones, in his dream it is natural to see them fulfilled. It is not difficult to make a logical reasoning from this to the effect that to have our dearest wishes fulfilled in our dreams is really beneficial, for during the dreaming the effect upon the mind, and from the mind to the body, is exactly the same as though we were awake and the wish came true. It makes us happy, and to be happy is one of the greatest laws of health.

There is no argument, then, against Freud's claim that pleasant dreams are really very beneficial to everyone.

If you go out to spend a pleasant evening with friends, or attend a good play, or if you go on an outing and have a jolly time, you are sure to feel much better for it. But if the play you saw was bad, if the social you attended was dull, if you quarreled with the guests, or if your outing was a failure, you feel very much worse than if you had not gone out at all. And so it is with dreams. No dreams makes your rest rather dull, like staying cooped up in doors; bad dreams leave you fretful and feeling badly; good dreams leave you happy and refreshed.

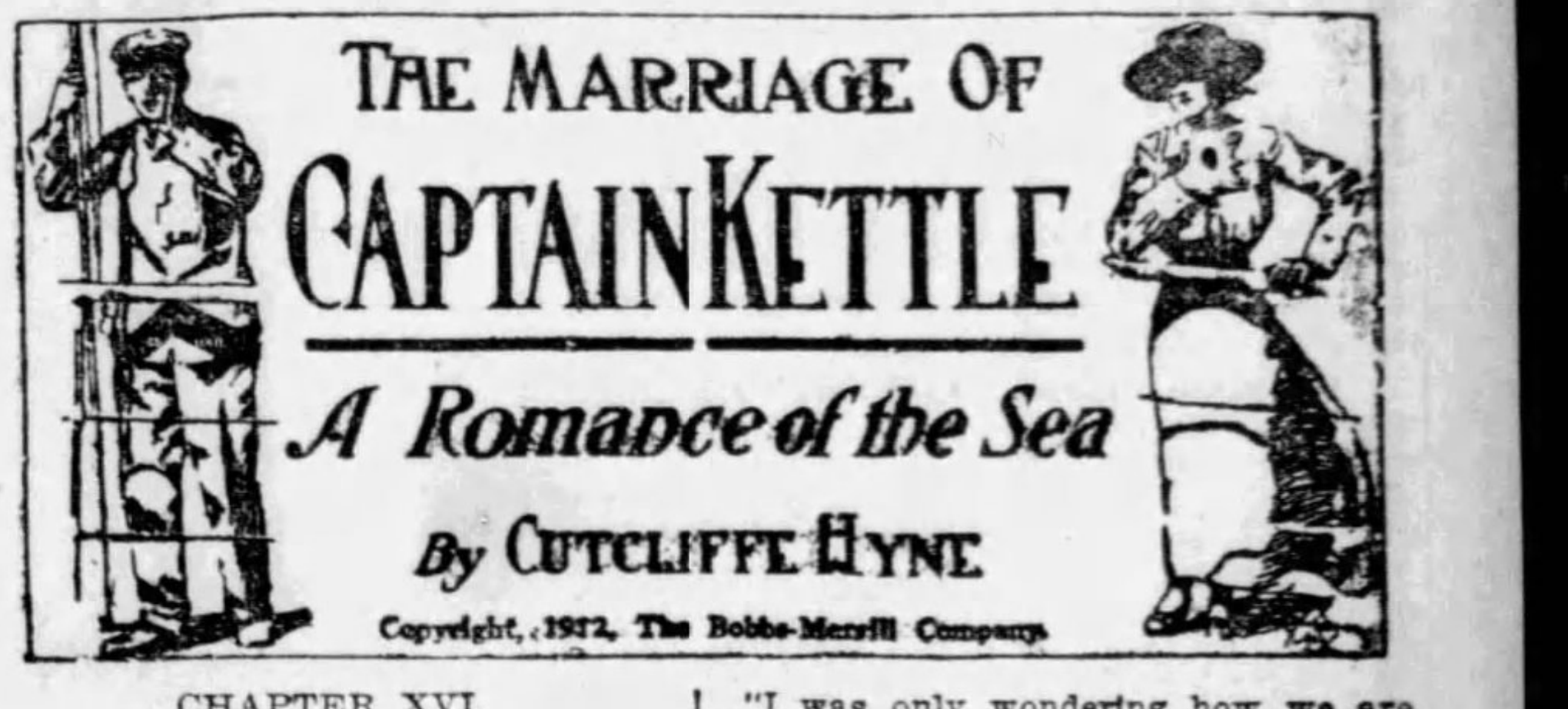
"Unselfishness."

And though to hoard up wealth men
ever strive,
Unto my riches gold is but as
dross;
I bide my time when shouting vassals toss
Skyward their caps as tyrants o'er
them drive.
For I was born in lowly ways and
rude;
Nor purple nor fine linen is my
dress;
The trembling voice, the tears of gratitude,
The dear remembrance of relieved
distress,
These are my life—being my daily
food—
And I am called Unselfishness.

—Charles Henry Luders.

Abe Martin

Miss Tawney Apple who wuz t' be married in June, has decided t' stick t' th' Palace Bazar as th' hours are shorter.



THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN KETTLE

A Romance of the Sea

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

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CHAPTER XVI.

The Call of the Queen.

Camels on sunlit sand—and at a respectable distance—are, I think, always decorative. From an artistic point of view it is always advisable to keep them there—namely, on sand, and at a distance, because nearness to the workaday camel quite takes the enchantment from the view of him.

To begin with, he is mangy from his hurricane deck to his splay feet, and out of every 10 square inches that ought to be covered with hair, he wears nine square inches bald. He emits evil noises and an evil smell. He wears camel ticks about his person which he shares with any one who comes near him, and they subsequently have to be removed from one's body by a minor surgical operation. When he bites—which he does with his lips, not teeth—the effect is very much the same as having one's fingers slammed into the hinge-side of a railway carriage door.

He is as ungrateful as a Greek, and as treacherous as an Armenian. A horse will not drink after him; sheep avoid the pasture he has soiled; and even a jackal will not eat him when he is dead if there is any other carrion within reach. Also he is the only possible beast of burden for many thousand square miles of this imperfect earth's surface.

The camels tipped out from behind a dune, with nodding heads and ridiculous necks, and swung down to the beach opposite the rusted Norman Towers, and then held along the hard sand northward. Some had riders, some carried bales, and two wore hood-shaped tilts, bright with blue and red draperies.

"The ladies will be inside those covered contraptions," Sir George explained.

"How ghastly hot they must be, poor dears," said his sister. "Those coverings look like carpet."

"They are carpet," said the saint, "and of our own weaving. We're rather proud of them. I'd got some on the floor of my rooms at Cambridge, and the art people and the furniture cranks who came to see me went into ecstacies over the coloring. Also there's camel's hair cloth underneath. But a woman's douar is by no means as hot as you'd think. Indeed, in war times we put our wounded into them to keep the poor fellows away from the heat."

"There seems to be a very large escort," said Sir George rather thoughtfully, "considering that you said the country was perfectly quiet."

Sidi Bergash laughed. "I suppose you on your part would describe London as perfectly quiet, yet when your king and queen go about they not infrequently have quite a small army clattering along at the heels of their chariot. I'm sorry I don't impress you as anybody out of the ordinary, Chesterman, but really, when I am at home, I am a genuine potentate, and my mother's a real queen. To be frank with you, ceremonies bore me, but my mother likes it.

She was brought up to it, you see. My poor old dad was a great stickler for that sort of pageant and etiquette. I believe, to be historical, we got it from the Vandals in the early middle ages, when our people hired themselves out as mercenaries to help in the mid-European war; and, if you come to think of it, the modern Germans who, I suppose, are the Vandals' lineal descendants, are just as keen on pomp and circumstance today."

"I was only wondering how we are going to find room for them all. We're a bit cramped here, you know, on this little tub."

"Oh, you needn't worry about putting up all the entourage. They'll form camp, as you'll presently see, on the shore, and I should think, when it comes to the point, my mother will prefer to sleep there, too. She talked very big, poor dear, about her keen desire to accept your invitation to come and live N'zaranee fashion on a N'zaranee ship, but I expect when she really tries it she'll detect a wobble even on this smooth lagoon. I believe some of our people did once hire out as rowers to a Phoenician galley and pick up a certain amount of seamanship there; but that's quite a long time ago now, and since then we seem to have stuck pretty well to terra firma, and have worse nautical insides than a Frenchman. There's just one more thing—"

"Well, go ahead, man."

"You see the state religion is Mohammedism, and it's part of the game that our women go veiled. I think it rot myself, but you can't get over the prejudice of centuries, with the prophet at the back of it as a closing retort to all possible arguments, especially as the old gentleman is counted as a direct ancestor. Besides, as I've told you, my mother is rather old fashioned in her ideas, and I'm afraid she looks upon my more modern European views as merely scandalous."

"Oh, we quite expected your mother would come veiled," said Violet, "and I got the captain to give me a big state room that opens off the engine-room alleyway, and which up to now they've used for stores. He's had what cases were left sent down to the hold, and the stewardess and I have dodged it up into a really pretty little sitting room. At night we can rig the berths if your mother comes to stay on board, but in the meanwhile it's quite the zenana, if that's the word. The only thing I'm troubled about is the cooking. Will she like our food?"

"Not in the least. But that need not everything is ready, and I can tell you these elaborate ceremonial camps take quite a bit of time to pitch."

Ashore on the dazzling beach the leading camel had halted, shut himself up in sections like a four-joint two-foot rule, and discharged his white-draped rider. The other camels as they strolled up swung out of line ahead into line abeam, and also came to moorings, and the escort, pulling farther around to the north, dismounted, drove in their picket pins, and soon had their horses straddled out to impossible spans by well stretched heel ropes. The diamond hitch, which the western packer fondly imagines to be his own invention, was patented probably by the camel driver of Mecca, and anyway is in current use in the Sahara today for making fast a load on that most uneasy of all baggage animals.

Drivers and escort jumped to the loads, threw off the lashings, and opened bales. Tent poles were laid out on level stretches of the sand at unexpected angles, camel's hair cloth was laid over these, and then the men lifted and thrust and pulled, and there was the black tent, shaped like a dozen big beehives running into one another, of the sealed pattern that the Berber and the Bedouin and the Twareg have used since the beginning of time.

Carpets were spread, and a gaudy red flag, lettered in Arabic, run up on a pole. Other carpets were strung up to divide the tent off into chambers, and to hide the crudities of the walls; and a divan was set in place and loaded with cushions. And then the camels which carried the douar were brought one by one to the doorway of the tent, and made to kneel. The escort lined up on either side, lifting thick folds of their jellabs before their eyes. And so out of sight of all men, the widow of the late Sidi Ibrahim Bergash and her women moved from their places on camel back to the shelter of the black tent, and closed the flap as became state and sex.

Thereafter more black tents went up, these being arranged in a guarding circle, and then the camels were rearranged, and parked in the outer circle beyond again, and fed. Each bubbling, squealing, snarling brute had its own particular tablecloth spread on the sand, with the measure of date stones and grain heaped upon it. And then the blue smoke of cooking fires crept out from the sand and blew across and twiched the nostrils of those who watched upon the steamer.

"Don't you think it would be polite to put in a call now?" Miss Chesterman suggested.

"Wait," said the saint. "We don't hurry matters in court circles on the Atlas. My lady mother will make a move all in her own good time. Ah, and it won't be long now. Do you see that kherb coming out from behind the Norman Towers?

"The one I didn't run down last night," Captain Kettle suggested acidly. I wondered where it could have got to. Well, I'm perfectly ready and competent to send that below to join the rest of the fleet, care of Davy Jones, if occasion arises. I'm responsible for this ship, Mr. Bergash, and if while that lighter's alongside another turns up from somewhere else and tries to join company, I shall just sink the one that's handy as a reasonable precaution."

"I should be the last to blame your wisdom in dosing so. However, suppose you wait and see what happens before talking big any more."

The kherb, rowed slowly by a dozen oars, coasted slowly along the shore till it reached the camp, halted there, and backed into the beach. Three men, bearing burdens, stepped on board, and the kherb pushed off again, and slowly ferried these across to the Wangaroo.

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

SLOW DEVELOPMENT OF BRAIN

New York American.

TWENTY-FIVE years is generally the "growing limit." That is, most people are believed to have attained their entire growth, so far as height goes, or size of feet or hands, by the time they are 25 years old. Some develop much younger and attain their full growth by the time they are anywhere from 16 to 20 years of age.

After 25, human beings are not supposed to grow except to put on weight, increase their waist measure or grow stout all over, but the claim has been made by J. Millott Severn, an English phrenologist that there are many instances where the human head continues to grow and that men's heads have been known to increase in size after they were 40 years old. Mr. Severn's claim is of much interest, regardless of the matter of phrenology, but they are not actually new claims, for Dr. J. B. Mege, of Paris, says the brain does not become fully developed until a man is from 45 to 50 years of age.

Mr. Severn says he has measured the heads of many prominent people from time to time and he has discovered by means of these measurements that the head continues to grow at a considerably greater age than is generally believed. By taking careful cranial measurements at various times of the same heads he is able to give figures.

He has, he says, taken measurements and examined measurements of more than 100,000 heads during the last 25 years, and he has come to the conclusion that just so long as the human brain is active and kept vigorously at work it develops and the head increases, in very many instances, in size.

He says: "Mr. Lloyd George, M. P., chancellor of the exchequer, has increased the size of his head from being nearly 23 inches in circumferential measurement to 23¼ inches from the time he was 40 to 48 years of age." In other words, after 40 years of age his head grew a quarter of an inch larger in eight years. Another instance is given. "Mr. Robert Blatchford, editor of The Clarion, and author of 'Britain for the British,'" says Mr. Severn "increased the circumference of his head from 22⅞ inches at 50 years of age to 23⅛ inches before his sixtieth year." Another example of increasing the size of the head a full quarter of an inch, and this time after the man had reached the half-century mark of years.

A still more remarkable instance, according to the claim of Mr. Severn, was that of a Mr. Bart Kennedy, whose head measured, at 34 years of age, 23¼ inches. Twelve years later it measured 24 inches, showing that his head actually grew three-quarters of an inch larger in 12 years. He had written 11 books during those 12 years, and so kept his brain vigorously at work. Mr. George Barnes, M. P., in 16 years showed that his head had grown three-eighths of an inch, and the late William T. Stead's head increased in circumference from 23 inches, when he was 46 years old, to 23⅜ inches when he was 62.

The Symbolic Key

American Tailor.

Art, music and poetry have in all ages been considered the polite arts, but what is art without the proper portrayal of the dress of the age that it seeks to represent? What is music that does not bring inspiration from the masters of the past who were clothed in the power to give us when the only lasting impression can be gained by the form our imaginations give to them. And our imaginations clothe them in robes in which their creators sent them on their errands of giving the world higher ideals. Then what is poetry but thought clothed in words? No matter from what side viewed the figure of speech of clothing is the symbolic key that gives entrance to these higher realms, and therefore why should not clothes themselves touch the hem of the garments of the arts, with which they are so closely in touch?

The Marriage of Captain Kettle

(Continued from First Page.)

Captain Kettle put down his glasses with an angry sigh. The kherb was undecked and everything within her frankly open to the eye. There was no chance of ambush or sudden attack, and reluctantly he allowed them to bring up along side the ladder without further objection.

The three burden-bearers came up on deck, saw their kaid, did obeisance to him and one with hung head delivered a message. He, like his fellows, was a rich plum-black color, clean-shaved, and inclined to corpulence.

"Give the presents to Miss Chesterman," said Sidi Bergash.

Number one stepped forward with a bale in his arm, unrolled it with a jerk upon the deck, and displayed a carpet.

"Oh, George, how heavenly!" said the lady. "What perfect coloring!"

Number two, who carried a cushion whisked away a cover, and displayed what was evidently jewelry. They were apparently beads, graduated from the size of pigeon's eggs to the size of turkey's eggs In color, they were pale green, dull red, and silver.

"Aren't they pretty? But what exactly are they?"

"Sus enamels," said the kaid. "Practically a lost art since his wickedness, my cousin the sultan, has killed off all the people who used to make that sort of thing. You're really supposed to wear them round your neck, but you needn't if you don't want to. Don't jump when you see the next."

Number three removed his cover cloth with difficulty, as it apparently stuck to the present below. Miss Chesterman beheld a copper bowl, about the size of a wash hand basin, heaped up with something that looked like (as she said afterward) chicken food. It was greasy in texture and smelt powerfully.

"What is it, please?"

"That is couscousou. It is not the sort we eat every day. It is the variety that only appears at state banquets. We keep our butter, as you know, in pot jars, and lay it down just as you people do port at home, and pride ourselves on its age. I should say by the whiff I got of it, that the butter that went to the making of that couscousou is 12 years old if it's a day, and it must have been a mighty wrench to the proud housekeeper to take the pot down from the very end of the last back shelf. Also I'll ask you to observe the fat. The most corpulent flat tailed sheep in the Western Atlas has died the death to do honor to you today, Miss Chesterman."

"I'm sure it's awfully kind of your mother, and the carpet really is lovely. But I don't see how—that is, should I—"

"You're not necessarily supposed to eat the couscousou yourself now on the spot. You may give that to some member of your staff, and I should say Captain Kettle is indicated in view of the officious care he has been taking of late of your excellency's person."

"Oh. don't chaff, please. I mean I want to know what one ought to do. I never expected getting presents, although, of course, one does in the east. I suppose I ought to send something back?"

"That is the general scheme," the saint admitted with a dry smile, "and when your presents have arrived and been approved at the other end, then the official calls are paid."

"But please help me, George, you owl; don't giggle. Mr. Bergash, what can I possibly send? I've got nothing, absolutely nothing."

"Then it's certainly not for me to advise."

"Oh, you are as bad as George. Would a little amethyst brooch do for one thing?"

"If it's the one you were wearing last night, I should say it is far too good."

"Well, that'll do for the present. And I've some lace. It's Honiton. I'm sure your mother would like that. And do you think—no, never mind. I won't tell you what else. But I'm sure that'll be all right. And will these three men take them back? What are they, by the way?"

"You might describe them as harem attendants. No, it wouldn't be etiquette to send your presents otherwise than by your own messengers. The question is whom to pick. They are supposed to 1 attendants on your person. For one I should suggest Captain Kettle."

"He certainly can't leave his ship," said Miss Chesterman, hurridly. "But I see your point, and," she added to the little sailor, "I'm sure you do, too, captain. Would you pick me three really nice men?"

"Certainly, miss. The mate shall go himself, with a couple of the cleanest deck hands as the other two carriers. They shall travel in style. I'll lend them my own gig and crew of four."

And presently away went the gig, very smartly rowed, with a large new red ensign whipping about over her stern.

"In these sort of places," said Captain Kettle, "I like no one to be under any doubt as to what I am."

"I should like to see that little mate of yours moving his upper lip up and down," said Sir George, "when he hands over the presents. I hope he'll make the proper obeisances after the fashion of the—er—harem attendants who came here. However, I dare say they'll bring off the event without a hitch, as everybody seems determined to be friendly, now. Much better this sort of method, skipper, isn't it, than fighting the whole country side?"

"I'll give you my opinion, sir, when we're away at sea again, with the Norman Towers steaming in company. It's useless to ask me, sir, to like Mr. Bergash. I can't do it. To my way of thinking he's a native, and he'll have all a native's faults tucked away somewhere, and the fact of his having been at Cambridge College makes him rather worse than better. You're owner, sir, and you and Miss Chesterman have a perfect right to behave to him as you please; but I can't forget that I'm master of this steamboat, and as that it's my duty to look out for dirty weather ahead. I've felt very keenly the stiffness there's been between us since Mr. Bergash came aboard, and if I've been driven to consolation, I think you'll own I've got my excuse."

Sir George stared. What on earth was this queer-headed little sailorman driving at now? "Consolation," he knew was usually translatable as "whisky." If it had been McTodd, the construe would have fitted in perfectly. But Kettle was not suspect; he was neither teetotlar nor drunkard; his was the easy sobriety that never exceeds. Finally, "I'm not good at guessing riddles," Sir George said. "In what form is it you take your consolation?"

Captain Kettle reached an arm inside the chart-house door, and produced a chubby volume. "Unction for a Stumbling Soul, sir, is the title. Some of the verses in that book are the most splendid things that have ever been put on paper. They make you see corn-fields, and smell violets, and hay, and hear the cows coming home to be milked. For a man that's never been in the country, reading them's like a peep through the outer lining into heaven."

"Good lord! What a wonderful book! Poetry, is it? You must let me have a whack into it, Skipper, some day when you've a bit of time. Sorry to have ruffled you about Bergash, but if you've found such a satisfactory antidote, you're not so badly off as I thought." The big man had a keen sense of humor, and as he ran his eye through the tawdry sentiment in the verses, he wanted to shriek aloud. But he had a tenderness for Kettle's feelings, and kept his face wooden and expressionless. "A truly wonderful book! What a pity it's so little known."

"Real poetry, sir, needs a poet to appreciate it. But then you're a poet yourself."

"Oh, am I?"

"I knew it from the first moment we met and with respect, that's why I like you, sir, and why I made up my mind that you should have your salvage if I had to root up half of Africa to get it. You see there are moments, and they are mostly when things are going wrong with me, or I'm in tight places, when I write poetry myself."

This truculent little martinet a poet! There was real strain behind the woodenness of Sir George Chesterman's expression now. He tried to speak and could not. Emotion in fact shook him like a palsy, though he fought against it vehemently, and if it had not been for a welcome diversion from the shore, it is conceivable that Captain Kettle's finest feelings might have been irretrievably shocked.

As it was, Sir George was able to point to the beach, and laugh with an absolutely clear conscience. "By gad! Skipper, talk of fuss! Look there! You'd think from all the ceremony that the queen of the East was coming to inspect the navy of Tarshish. How about getting her majesty on board here though? It won't do for any ordinary sons of Adam to look at her, that's plain. And at the same time a guard of honor is what she'll obviously expect. The only way I can see out of it is to line up all your deck hands in two rows, and make them hold their coat tails before their eyes and let her march in state between them to the head of the companionway."

The lady's start from the shore was sufficiently striking. The cavalry of her escort mounted their horses, and setting them to the gallop, wove in and out of one another, and fired their long-barreled guns high into the air as fast as they could load them. Camel drivers with jellabs spread over their faces formed a double human pallisade between the royal black tent and the beach, and then and not before did the black eunuchs unpin the tent flap.

Three women came out profusely veiled and voluminously clad, and walked down somewhat clumsily on the hot loose sand to the beach. From his gestures those on the steamer could see that Mr. Trethewy was hospitably offering to take them off. But majesty preferred her own craft, the big kherb, and very possibly considered that the smart gig was both cramped and dangerous. So off she was rowed in the ponderous lighter, she and her women and her black attendants, and the cavalry escort on the beach behind continued their rantasia, till the salt reek of their black powder blew across the lagoon, and drove off the hawk-tailed African gulls that hovered round the steamer.

Captain Kettle (with his soul soothed by poetry) had taken Sir George's mocking suggestion for a proper reception, to the foot of the letter, and the Berber ladies waddled across the decks between two rows of self-blinded allnation deck-hands, who were kept stiffly in position by a promise from their savage little skipper that he personally would cave in the head of any son-of-a-dog among them who dared so much as to peep till the ladies were comfortably stowed away below.

The brown-bearded saint met them at the foot of the ladder, and escorted them up the side and across the deck, and Miss Chesterman (by instruction) received them at the head of the companionway, and Miss Dubbs closed the door on the party of them as soon as the visitors had stepped across the high threshold.

Once down below, obviously there would be the difficulty which first arose round the tower of Babel. But the saint said it would be quite in order for him to be present as interpreter. Even in the strictest Moslem circles and in Berber petty courts it is quite within the law for a mother to unveil before her eldest son.

* * * * *

It was Miss Dubbs who broke the confidence (if there was any) and described the ladies' appearance and doings to Captain Owen Kettle that evening in the quiet gloom of the starboard alleyway. * * *

"Not a bit black," she said in answer to a question. "In fact, I should be browner myself if I'd been invited on deck occasionally and not been obliged to spend all my time at sewing below. Oh, you needn't start to apologize, Captain. I know my place, thank you. Anemic, in fact, I should call that taller one. But the astonishing thing was that they were all tattoed with blue lines across the tops of their noses and the middle of their foreheads. How any woman could have that done, and her face, too, beats me. And their finger nails were all colored red. I thought at first it must have been something they'd been washing, and the dye'd come off. But it was too regular for that, and they were all alike. It must have been some stain put on on purpose. I suppose, poor things, they imagine it becomes them, just like the black stuff they'd got daubed under their eyes. You know. the same as actresses wear on the stage."

"I beg your pardon, Miss Dubbs," said her ex-admirer stiffly, "but, as I believe I told you, I don't go to the theatre. I do draw the line somewhere."

"It's so long since we've been on friendly terms, that I declare I've forgot your habits, Captain. However, there you are: eyes like actresses, and powdered cheeks; finger nails manicured as I've said, and lips got up till they were red as a postoffice letterbox. But Africans though they were, figged up like you hear, there was nothing common about them. It was the old lady that did the talking, and she soon put your Miss Violet in her place, I can tell you. And what's more, I believe Mr. Bergash toned down what she was saying a lot before he put it into English. Oh, you can be sure that old lady thinks she's a queen, and she acts remarkably like as if she really was one."

"You seem impressed."

"I am." A little shiver went all through Miss Dubbs' generous proportions. "I'm not sure I don't wish I was home again, and out of this."

"Well, you've nothing to keep you here."

"Nothing. Absolutely nothing and no one. I've seen the bit of travel that I came out for, and now I wish I was back serving at a nice upper-class bar. That old woman made me feel as if there was a goose walking over my grave. I don't feel safe here, and that's a fact, and I've no one to look after me."

"I'd do my best, if you'd let me."

"You! How many times have I heard you say that a captain's duty is toward his owner first, last and all the time? You've Miss Violet to look after and I've no desire to trespass, thank you. Good evening, Captain. I must get below and tidy up my ladies' rooms."

To Be Continued.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

Will some reader please tell me how to prepare hams to keep them nice and sweet, like the ones we get from the grocer wrapped in paper and canvas?—Mrs. R., Blowing Rock, N. C.

Will some one tell me through the Farmstead columns what will destroy the little white maggots that get in onions? They get into the roots, eat up into and kill the onion.—Mrs. W., Bravo, Mich.

I have a valuable Jersey cow from whose udder the milk leaks. Can some reader tell me what the trouble is and give a remedy?—D., Chester Hill, Ohio.

Lice Fatal to Ducklings.

Mrs. F., of Sloansville, N. Y., wanted to know what caused the death of so many of her ducklings. It is my opinion that lice may cause their death. If they were hatched by hens they are pretty sure to have lice. I would suggest greasing them whether or not any lice are discernible. Ducklings should have plenty of water, deep enough for the little fellows to dip into above their nostrils.—C., Columbus, Ind.

Chicken Mites.

Mrs. L., Long Bottom, Ohio: There is a very simple way to get rid of chicken mites, both from the fowls and their house. Saturate the house and the chickens well with common crude oil. Another plan is to put oil in a shallow pan at the chicken house door, where the fowls are compelled to walk through. They will carry the oil to their roosts. Refined oil may be used without harm. I have used this at different times with success.—F., Cairo, W. Va.

To Dry Green Beans.

Mrs. B., West Union, Ohio, wanted to know of a method for drawing green beans for winter use. The following is my way: Pick and string as many beans as you wish to dry. String on coarse, white ball thread about four feet long; double together and tie. Thread near one end of beans to revent packing down on string after hanging. Have a pot of water sufficient to cover, bring to boiling point, all on teaspoonful of table soda to one peck of beans; put beans in and boil five minutes; hand them on rack or something by fire or stove (sun will not do) until thoroughly dry.—Mrs. R., Blowing Rock, N. C.

Bookkeeping on the Farm.

Bookkeeping has been used by business men for several hundred years, in fact it was thought 200 or 300 years ago that a man was not keeping a good business if he didn't get tangled up in his accounts. But today, bookkeeping, while still associated together, has come to mean something more than mere accounts. Bookkeeping is the key of modern business and every successful merchant uses it to indicate profits, losses, etc.

To say that a farmer is not a business man would be treading on dangerous ground, yet we are positive that not 1 per cent of all the farmers in the country use bookkeeping as a means of indicating their gains or losses. They are content to guess at the figure.

Guessing is a poor business for any man to attempt, especially a business man. What you want and need is absolute surety of your work. If you were content with guessing at the weight of a steer when putting him on the market you would probably be wrong and lose money. There is just as much chance of your losing good money by guessing at things in bookkeeping as there is in selling a steer.

The art of keeping books is not at all hard to master and by modern methods is greatly simplified. Any farmer can learn to keep books as well as any city accountant in the space of a few months and the amount of training he will acquire from its use and the absolute certainty in everything will be invaluable to him.

We would suggest, if you are a bit backward about trying it yourself, that you turn it over to the boy or girl. They may be able to use the knowledge gained in the work later in life to profit both to themselves and you.—C. C. Sherlock in Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Alfalfa Chemical Facts.

The Ohio station gives some data upon the nitrogen and mineral constituents of the alfalfa plant that is very interesting. It was found that mineral plant food constituents of the soil are removed in greater quantities by alfalfa than by any other farm crop. A 6,000-pound yield of alfalfa hay contains 163 pounds of nitrogen, 17 pounds of phosphorus, 99 pounds of potassium and 90 pounds of calcium. The phosphorus supply of the soil, as increased by the addition of acid phosphate, is reflected by the phosphorus content of the crop, which follows the same order as the yields obtained.

When fertilizer containing both phosphorus and nitrogen is used, the increase in the amount of phosphorus over that found in the crop from unfertilized soil is not as great as where phosphorus without nitrogen is applied. Increasing the amount of calcium and magnesium in the soil by the addition of lime containing 55 per cent of calcium ovide and 40 per cent magnesium oxide causes a greater proportion of the calcium and magnesium to be absorbed by the plant and decreases the yield.

It is interesting to note in these investigations the percentages of nitrogen, phosphorus, potassium and calcium are higher in the first cutting of alfalfa, where the yields are larger than in the second cutting. The larger amounts of these elements removed indicates a rapid depletion of the essential mineral constituents from the soil. The nitrogen content of alfalfa is less in the second cutting than in the first and increases in the third cutting. From this we would gather that some provision should be made for supplying phosphorus, potassium and calcium to the soil, if we are to expect alfalfa to continue to produce bountiful crops. Being a nitrogen gathering plant, the addition of this element would not be so necessary, in other words, we must feed the alfalfa plant instead of expecting it to go on producing three or four crops of hay a year and at the same time increase the fertility of the soil. Nitrogen is the only element added to the soil by alfalfa or any of the legumes; if we want the others increased we must do it ourselves.

Another point brought out by the Ohio station is that rain removes a considerable portion of the mineral and food elements which are not securely combined in the alfalfa plant. Results obtained by treating dried alfalfa with water show that 50 per cent of the nitrogen and 75 per cent of the phosphorus were dissolved. Considerable care should be taken in harvesting this crop, since under the most favorable circumstances the loss of leaves may amount to about 15 per cent of the total crop, and continuel wetting will cause the loss of valuable food elements. In a dry season the leaves are lost and in a wet season food elements are leached out, so no matter what kind of weather we have during hay making time, great care must be exercised to secure the greatest amount of feeding value in the crop.

That alfalfa cut in bloom contains the largest amounts of the more valuable plant foods and nutritive constituents in the leaves, and about 80 per cent is the leaves, are other facts brought out by the Ohio investigations.—The Farmer's Guide.

LIVE STOCK

Keep a Few Sheep.

One writer on farm topics urges that a flock of sheep should be kept on every farm. The number is not so important, but there is more risk of the flock being too large than too small. Large flocks of the long wool varieties are more trouble to keep free from disease than small ones.

It doesn't make much difference what breed you select. Take the one that suits your fancy, but after making your choice try to keep them as near pure to the breed as possible. If the breed doesn't suit you, change to another, but don't try to improve it by crossing with some other breed, for dissatisfaction will be the result. It may not always show in the first cross, but it is almost sure to crop out in the after cross. Don't forget that it takes much longer to correct a mistake than to make it.

While the present tariff reformers may not be especially favorable to sheep, but seem to think more of Angora goats, I would stick to sheep all the same. There is an increasing demand for good mutton, and, from the present outlook, when men will come to your yards and pay 12 cents per pound for 65 pound lambs, it certainly is safe to raise sheep.

We know of nothing so good as sheep to help clean up the fence rows. They seem to delight in hunting hidden corners and out-ofthe-way places. Briars have a poor show where a flock of sheep can get at them, and they convert all of these troublesome pests into good wool, mutton and fertilizer.

Losses in Farrowing.

"Many pigs are lost annually through lack of proper care at farrowing time," declares Prof. J. G. Fuller of the college of agriculture of the University of Wisconsin. "A few days before farrowing the sow should be placed in a clean, roomy pen in the central hog house. When the udder of the sow becomes distended and milk can be drawn from the teats, she may be expected to farrow in 24 hours. She should be closely watched and fed a slop ration rather than a dry feed, to keep her bowels open. She should have a medium bedding, preferably rye straw or shredded corn fodder. Barley straw or wool shavings should be avoided."

Decrease in Farm Animals.

Snow's annual report on number and value of farm animals shows a decrease in the number of every class of animals. Milch cows show a decrease of 442,000, or 2.2 per cent; other cattle a decrease of 1,838,000, or 4.9 per cent; hogs a decrease of 5,559,000, or 8.5 per cent, and sheep a decrease of 2,373,000 or 4.5 per cent. The decrease in cattle is simply a continuation of the decline that has been noted for a considerable period of years, but the loss of hogs is heavy because of widespread and in many districts very severe cholera losses. The decline is both hogs and cattle is heaviest in the corn surplus and meat producing states, and where it will most severely effect commercial supplies. In the seven surplus corn states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska there is a shortage of 4,000,000 hogs, or 14 per cent out of the total shortage of 5,550,000 reported in the whole country, and the same states show a cattle shortage of 820,000 of the total shortage of 1,838,000.

Provide Water.

Plenty of water for the livestock is one of the essentials of profitable farming. Those that are fortunate enough to have good running water in the pasture are not so much concerned in this problem as those who must supply every drop the animals get.

A good windmill will save a good deal of trouble, but where one is not situated so that a windmill can be used in the pasture it would be convenient to either pipe water to the animals or allow them to come to the means of water supply, whatever it may be.

One thing is certain—each animal must have plenty to satisfy its thirst. We have known farmers to haul water two or three miles for their animals when, for some unexpected reason, the water supply would be limited on the farm. Others have been forced to drive their cows to the river twice a day to quench their thirst.

It can be seen that such a practice is by no means practical where it is necessary to drive the cattle any great distance, as they would be certain to lose a little weight in making the trips. The better plan is to conserve the water supply when there is plenty so that there will be plenty on hand when sudden droughts occur.

THE DAIRY

Care of Milk and Cream.

It is impossible to produce clean milk and cream unless the cows, stable, milker, utensils and separator are clean.

To wash milk utensils use, first cold water for rinsing; second, warm water containing a small quantity of good washing powder for cleaning; third, boiling water or steam for sterilizing.

Use a metallic strainer; it is practically impossible to keep cloth strainers sweet and clean and free from bacteria.

Skim the milk as soon after milking as possible, and cool the cream at once.

Skim a cream testing from 35 to 45 per cent—the richer the cream the better it will keep. By skimming a rich cream, more skim milk is left at home for feed, and there is also a smaller bulk on which to pay express charges.

Do not mix warm, new cream with cold cream until it has been cooled.

Keep the cans of cream in a tank of cold water until time of delivery.

Wash the separator thoroughly after each separation.

Deliver the cream to the creamery or cream station early in the morning.

Deliver the cream not less than three times a week during the summer, and twice a week during the winter.

Protect the cans of cream from the sun by covering with canvas or with a wet sack while en route.—Nebraska Station Bulletin.

Things Worth While.

Most farmers admit that there is money in dairying, but the real question is that of getting money out of the dairy, and this is what bothers most people. The question is of easy solution, however, when a bunch of good cows are gotten together.

If the calf is to become a good cow it must be made a good calf. The way to do this is to keep the calf growing. This requires feed of certain kinds and in such proportions as will build a large frame. Fat-making feeds will not suffice.

The amount of work a man is able to do in a day does not count for much except the work he does is efficient and produces results. There are enough cows working at this dairy job to increase the receipts from dairy products two or three times. A larger per cent of the time of these cows is wasted and it is not so much the fault of the cows, either, but because they are not given the right kind of feed to work with and so the cow does not produce as much as she might.

Wasted food represents a loss of money; the acres required to produce the feed wasted and the labor involved in its growing and saving has produced nothing. The whole effort is lost motion. There is too much lost motion in farming in general.

THE ORCHARD

Girdled Trees.

In some localities the winter damage to trees by mice and rabbits is very considerable. Instances are frequently met with where prompt attention might have saved the tree.

If injury extends only around a portion of a tree and is near the base, it will heal over in one or two seasons by banking up the soil over it. This should be done before the wood becomes dry. The soil should be piled up about a foot high and pressed firmly around the base of the tree. In case the wound cannot be covered with soil, it should be covered with soft grafting wax and wrapped with three or four layers of burlap. New bark should soon be formed under the cover if the exposed surface has not become too dry. Trees completely girdled have been saved in this way.

Girdled trees can also be saved by sawing off below the injury and cleft grafting the stub. If the stub is over an inch in diameter two scions should be inserted, which will hasten the healing the wound. At the close of the first season the weaker one is removed. From the scion inserted, a strong tree will develop in two or three years. Trees that have been saved in this way will come into bearing about as soon as others not girdled set at the same time.

Another way to save trees, where the injury extends entirely around them, is by bridge grafting. By this system, scions which have been cut to a wedge at each end, as for cleft grafting, are inserted in live bark through openings cut above and below the wound. These scions will carry over the sap until the wound is covered. The scions should be about two inches apart. After setting the scions, the parts are waxed and then everything is covered with burlap. This operation should have been performed before the buds started to swell.

A good wax to use for tis kind of work is made of the following ingredients: Rosin, one pound; tallow, one onuce alcoho;l, eight ounces. To make this alcoholic wax, melt the rosin and tallow together. Then remove from the fire and add the alcohol, after allowing the liquid to cool somewhat. Stir until a thick paste is formed. In order to keep the wax in paste form it will be necessary to place it in closed receptacle.

There are hundreds of good trees allowed to die each year that could be saved. If the owner would only take the pains to give them the necessary treatment. Calves are allowed to run in the orchard, often destroying young trees by chewing or tramping them down. Even cows are allowed in many orchards and it is needless to say that they do considerable more damage than good.

Other instances of where care should be exercised by the owner is during the early existence of the young trees. Every young tree should be amply protected by stakes or wires, so that nothing can run over it.

Failure to wrap young trees in the fall has also caused a good deal of damage. The troubles taken in wrapping the trees is little compared to that of putting in new trees.

It is always better to endeavor to prevent a thing that is apt to affect your pocketbook than to be indifferent about it until it is too late.

BOTH GAINED

Man and Wife Fatten on Grape-Nuts.

The notion that meat is necessary for real strength and the foundation of solid flesh is now no longer as prevalent as formerly.

Excessive meat eaters are usually sluggish a part of the time because they are not able to fully digest their food, and the undigested portion is changed into what is practically a kind of poison that acts upon the blood and nerves, thus getting all through the system.

"I was a heavy meat eater," writes an Ills. man, "and up to two years ago, was in very poor health. I suffered with indigestion so that I only weighed 95 pounds.

"Then I heard about Grape-Nuts food and decided to try it. My wife laughed at me at first, but when I gained to 125 pounds and felt so fine, she thought she would eat Grape-Nuts too. Now she is fat and well and has gained 40 pounds. We never have indigestion any more and seldom feel the desire for meat.

A neighbor of ours, 68 years old, was troubled with indigestion for years, and was a heavy meat eater. Now since he has been eating Grape-Nuts regularly, he says he is well and never has indigestion.

"I could name a lot of persons who have rid themselves of indigestion by changing from a heavy meat diet to Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE GARDEN

Troublesome Borers.

Cucumber and squash vines are troubled by borers, blight and by the striped cucumber bug. If the borers attack the vines while they are small there is little to be done, but if they do not appear until later in the season, after the vines have begun to run, some growers partly bury the joints in the dirt, causing root growth to start at these points. For the blight a spraying of the bordeaux mixture will always prove effective. The striped bugs can be kept in check by dusting the plants with wood ashes, air-slacked lime or road dust. If a little kerosene oil is added it is claimed by some to be more effective, but satisfactory results can usually be obtained by ordinary light using.

Cutworms and Grubs.

Where the cut worms and grubs are known to be numerous the plan of setting out the plants with collars of paper around the stems is found to be a good one. Stiff brown paper or a similar coarse grade is used to wrap the stems and is placed around them from the lower leaf branches to the roots. This protection is particularly important when plants are pulled out of a bed where they have grown closely crowded, and no ball of earth is left to be set in the new place with the plant to be transplanted. The plants set out in this way can be protected by the paper bands without much extra trouble. Plants put out with a square of dirt from the separate boxes still around the roots will require that the paper be pressed down somewhat below the surface of the soil, as the mere wrapping with the paper strips will not prevent the cut worms from getting at the part of the stems below the paper.

The Cabbage Worm.

The cabbage wormb is sure to be present in the garden if cabbage is grown there. A spray of paris green is needed here, also. It will not injure the plants, nor is there any danger of persons being poisoned when the cabbage is served on the table. The first rain will most likely wash all the poison off, but even should it not, the rough leaves on the outside of the cabbage head will be cut off and there is but very little likelihood that any of the poison will penetrate beyond these.

Cultivation Necessary.

Keep the cucumber and melon plants well cultivated. Vigorous growth will help greatly in fighting the ravages of the small striped bugs which prey upon these plants. Then use hellebore for the bugs, sprinkling it liberally upon the plants when they are wet with dew.

POULTRY

Ducks Easy to Raise.

"Ducks are comparatively easy to raise if a few simple rules are followed, and the ducklings are kept out of rain storms until they get their first mature coat of feathers," says Prof. J. G. Halpin, of the University of Wisconsin. "At the university farm we start the ducklings off on a mixture of two parts bran, one part middlings, one part corn meal, and about 3 per cent of beef scraps or a little skim milk or buttermilk to drink. Ducks require plenty of water and clover or other green feed chopped up and mixed with feed to make about ¼ to ⅓ of the ration."

Young Turkeys.

Some people consider the raising of young turkeys a difficult task, but I find it easier than raising chicks. While the turkey hen is hatching do not disturb her unnecessarily. After all the poults are out and dry remove them with the mother to a large box. We get large boxes at the store and put a window sash in one side. Place the box where the early morning sun will shine in it. You can almost see the poults grow. Keep the mother in box several days and allow the young ones to run on the outside. After they are strong enough to roam around let the mother out with them. But always coop of evenings and keep up of mornings until the grass is dry. Keep the poults from becoming chilled and do not overfeed, and you will have very little trouble with bowel ailments. Put carbolate of zinc in the drinking water, one teaspoonful to each gallon. Feed lightly of chick food and cheese curd.

To prevent lice and gapes, dust the mother hen twice each week with London purple, using care not to get it in the poults' mouths nor on any food to be consumed by them, as it is very poisonous.

Constant cleanliness will go a long way in eliminating and resisting disease, and I am sure we all feel amply repaid for our work when marketing time comes and we have a neat little sum of turkey money.—C. E. G.

It is worth noting that people are not finding poultry of many different varieties as hard to rear as formerly. The reason for this fact is that more knowledge has been gained along the lines of cultivating turkeys, bantams, guineas, etc., so that the work done is no longer uncertain.

Allow plenty of room for the youngsters, especially during the hot nights. There should always be room enough for them to spread themselves out over the floor if it should become hot during the night. If they are confined in a small place where they cannot have this privilege or plenty of good fresh air they will become overheated, and as a result lose the majority of their feathers.

If there is anything that taxes the vitality of a growing chick to the limit it is the process of growing feathers. You should realize, then, that the more the chicks are overheated the less chance they have of feathering out. Unless they can feather out reasonably well they will never start to grow and develop. It seems to be one of nature's laws to decree that chicks receive a good growth of feathers before growing very much.

Drinking vessels are the most common means of passing disease around the flock. For that reason the vessels should be cleaned and disinfected regularly. A good way is to scald them out or give them a good washing with boiling water.—C. C. Sherlock in Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Secret of Poultry Raising.

If there is any secret to poultry raising it is in the kinds of food and the manner in which it is given that counts. In the case of the young chicks the thing to keep in mind is to first build up a good frame, then proceed to fill out. The ration for the first few weeks should be one composed of a large per cent of oats and wheat. Of course it must be given in some other form than the whole grain. Some breeders never allow the young chicks a single particle of corn until they are four weeks of age. They only give it then to balance up the ration.

Caponize the Cockerels.

Young cockerels that are not worthy of keeping during the coming winter for breeders should be caponized. The operation is soon mastered by even the least experienced. It is needless to say that it is a very profitable thing for any one keeping chickens as the capons grow very rapidly, have a tender flesh, good flavor and attain a weight of 10 or 12 pounds, while a cockerel will rarely weigh over seven pounds at the end of the first year. Capons also bring a better price on the market than cockerels.

Egg Production.

Egg production is not the result of stimulation, but is brought about only by the most favorable and natural conditions. Stimulation is unnatural and will cause trouble every time. It cannot be doubted that a few eggs can be had by stimulating the hen's reproductory organs. A hen that has been forced to abnormal production will never make a good breeder, and if the practice is kept up very long, she will soon cease to be even a good layer.

Don't Crowd Hens.

A writer of farm notes says: One thing we are learning, and that is that if we would have our eggs hatch well, we must not have too many hens in a house when the eggs for breeding purposes are being laid. Here is a common mistake. It costs to build, so we don't build, unless we get our eyes open, or have to for some reason or other. The result is that our hens are packed in close, they do not do well, the eggs do not hatch well. Then, too, too many hens to a rooster works trouble. If you have Plymouth Rocks or any of the heavy breeds, one rooster to 15 or 20 are enough for one rooster; Leghorns, 20 to 25, while the Brahmas, Cochins, etc., ought not to have more than eight or 10 to the rooster.

You should read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

COULDN'T FIND THE BUNYIP

Chicago Inter Ocean.

A little Australian girl and her English nurse spent a weary and fruitless day at the London Zoological Gardens in search of the Bunyip. They went to the Australian section and asked the keeper of the kangaroos and the wallabies, but he only scratched his head. They looked among the bears and the tigers and the wolves. They asked every man who had buttons on his coat, but the Bunyip was nowhere to be found.

At last they found the man who knew. He was an Australian, and, with a twinkle in his eye, he told the child that the Bunyip never visited England because all the little girls are good.

The bunyip is a mythical animal, a kind of awful man bogey, which said to inhabit lonely places. "The Binyip will get you," is a phrase used by Australian mothers to reduce naughty children to order.

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First person in each township. Guaranteed to make first class butter from milk or cream in 2 to 7 min., 1 to 10 gal. capacity. Write today sure. Get one Free. Agents Wanted.

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FARM VIEWS AND NEWS

Cows Worth Keeping at All Are Worth Feeding Well.

If it is worth while to keep cows at all, it is worth while to feed them liberally and upon a ration adapted to milk production. Anything that is worth doing is worth doing well. The care of a dozen cows involves just about so much labor, whether their average production is large or small. If the care is to be given and the regularly recurring milking times are to be observed, make it worth while by feeding the cows that are to be milked liberal quantities of the right kind of food.

Cattle that stand in muddy yards, creeks or ponds frequently get lame from the accumulation of dirt between the toes, which when it dries and hardens sets up an irritation between the toes which frequently extends to other parts of the foot causing extreme lameness. This condition is known as "foul in the foot." Treatment consists in thoroughly cleansing the foot with warm water, and wetting the affected parts once a day with a solution of carbolic acid in the proportion of one ounce of carbolic acid to a pint of water.

In the United States in 1880 there were 49,000,000 hogs and 50,000,000 humans. Twenty years later there were 76,000,000 humans, but only 67,000,000 hogs. In the same lapse of a score of years the production of eggs rose from 9 dozen to 17 dozen per capita. The market receipts of our leading cities show that this increase of eggs and decrease of hogs still continues. As the hen has outgrown the hog, so the dairy cow has been cast into the shadow her big brother, the beef steer. In fact, we are becoming a nation of milk and egg eaters. The passage of the cattle range the wheat field and the hog lot and the phenomenal growth of the dairy and orchard and poultry yard and garden are the most noteworthy development of modern agriculture.

Professor Stewart, of the Pennsylvania Station, holds that "from the standpoint of the trees the least harmful are tiled leguminous intercrops, such as peas and beans, on account of their favorable nitrogen and moisture rations.

Good silage is worth about $3 per ton to feed when timothy hay is worth $7 per ton. It costs about $1.75 to $2 per ton to raise and store silage. There is usually no sale for silage, so the price will have to be established according to the conditions. Roughly, ensilage is figured to weigh 40 pounds per cubic foot, but this naturally varies with the depth of the silo.

In reply to a correspondent of "The Record," the laterals, or small shoots, of the grapevine which spring from the axils of the leaves (the point at which they join the shoot). As these laterals absorb much of the nutriment which would otherwise go to the increase of the stem, they should be carefully pinched out after they have made one or two leaves.

A Canadian authority says the best time to purchase the ewes for a farm flock is in August, just after the lambs have been weaned. We can purchase them as cheaply then as at any time, and can make the best selection in choosing ewes that have raised lambs, as their milking qualities and strength can be ascertained. Besides we will have them in good condition for the next crop of lambs.

If a little grain be fed the ewes for about four weeks before they lamb—one pound per head each day of mixed oats and bran is good—they will be in good condition when lambing time comes.

Gas heating in Japan has become popular because of the scarcity of wood in the densely populated districts.

After two years of experiments an English manufacturer has turned out a successful steam driven motorcycle.

Poetry of the Housewife

Fruit canning and jelly making is the poetry of the housewife in summer time. There is such a charm in the mixing of juice and sugar in the right proportions, boiling it over a quick fire and seeing it develop into a clear, delicious mass right before one's eyes. The wonder is that the housekeepers do not overstock their fruit closets with this dainty. By following a few simple directions, it is impossible to fail or to have dark, muddy jelly.

I prefer an aluminum kettle for making jellies and preserves. The beauty of this light bright metal is that it is much safer to cook easily-scorched fruits and mixtures than other utensils. And second comes a good grade of granite ware. But never attempt to use a kettle that is chipped any in the least or the iron will color no matter how small the flaw may be.

In extracting the juice from most fruits, I use two parts water to one of fruit. Of course, we can all use our own judgment along this line, as some fruits are juicier than others. I let the fruit then come to a boil, then set on the back part of the range for a short time. Then with the potato masher press the fruit, turn it into a cotton bag and let it hang until cool enough to squeeze with the hand. Some prefer letting this drip over night, but this is just a waste of time. Always make your jellies on sunny days and do not have the juice stand over night if it is possible to work it up. When it is not possible to do this, the juice may be canned and set away and made up at a more convenient time with very good results. The housewiife cannot always get done in a day what she has planned, we find in most cases.

My proportion is one pint of sugar to one pint of juice. Fruits not tart enough should have a proportion of tart apple juice, one-fourth is a safe proportion. Always have the juice boiling hot before adding the sugar. Test often by putting some in a saucer and when set it is ready for the glasses. The glasses should be thoroughly hot before filling. A good plan is to place them in a pan of boiling water and then dry quickly. Always leave the jelly stop boiling before filling the glasses or it will be full of airholes and not keep so well. Leave the glasses stand until the jelly is cold, then cover with paraffine. Then set away in a dry, cool place. By washing the paraffine in lukewarm water after being removed from the jelly and dried carefully, it may be used year after year.

If you wish to make the family think they are eating fresh rhubarb in the winter time just put some up in this way: Fill jars full of nice fresh rhubarb cut in small lengths, take them to the pump and fill with cold water, seal tight. This is excellent. Rhubarb lemonade is made with one gallon of cold water, one cup pure rhubarb juice cooked, juice and rind of one lemon, adding sufficient sugar to sweeten. This is as good as pure lemonade. For some jellied rhubarb: Cut fine one pound of rhubarb to one pound of sugar. Boil until thick pour into mould. Serve sliced with cold meats. This is fine.—Mrs. J. W. in Farmer's Guide.

ECZEMA ON HAND AND FINGERS

roke Out as Red Pimples. Great Itching and Burning. No Relief Until Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Cured in Short While.

Lock Box 8, Nisula, Mich.—"My case as known as eczema. It broke out as red impies on my hand and fingers. They then rmed as little vesicles and the itching was tense. The itching and burning were so eat that at times I had no rest whatever. had tried remedies all of which proved ilures. Not until I received some Cuti- ura Soap and Ointment did I find any lief. In a short while I was wholly cured." Signed) Miss Anna Maronen, June 21, 1912.

PIMPLES ON CHILD'S BACK

St. James, Mo.—"Last summer I noticed n my grandson what looked like small pim- les on his back, stomach and limbs which eveloped into boils with a crust on top. e would scratch causing them to pain and leed. The skin around them was red and nflamed. He scratched so that I had to put en underwear next to his skin, as the wool- n garments seemed to irritate especially at ight, making him cross and fretful.

"I used home remedies which seemed to ave no effect, so I tried Cuticura Ointment nd Soap and noticed an improvement after he first application. He was entirely well n two months." (Signed) Mrs. F. S. New- omb, Apr. 18, 1912.

Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Cuticura Oint- ent (50c.) are sold throughout the world. single set is often sufficient when all else as failed. Liberal sample of each mailed ee, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post- rd "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

☞Tender-faced men should use Cuticura oap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

RS. CATT IS HONORED

dapest Congress of Women Beg Her to Keep Presidency.

Budapest, June 18. — Mrs. Carrie apman Catt of New York, presi- nt of the International Woman Suf- ge Alliance, was presented with an dress signed by the delegates of all untries represented at the congress, suring her of their love and esteem d begging her to reconsider her in- ntion to resign the presidency. The hole meeting rose and remained anding while the address was read. Mrs. Catt warmly thanked the del- ates. She said she would announce r decision later, but believed that e president should serve only one rm. Great efforts have been made persuade her to continue, as inter- tional jealousies, especially conti- ntal dislike of Great Britain, ren- r it difficult to elect a president om any European country.

The congress decided today on the otion of the American delegation at only one representative of the merican Woman's Republic should admitted as a fraternal delegate. The Woman's Republic had sent delegates, but the other affiliated cieties had sent only one each.

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WOULD HAVE HIS ISLANDS FREED

Aguinaldo Will Come to America to Talk for Philippines.

Manila, P. I., June 18.—Emilio Aguinaldo, the former dictator and president of the short-lived Filipino republic, probably will speak in congress for Philippine independence when the Jones bill comes up for consideration. Friends of Aguinaldo in the United States have urged him to go to Washington, promising him a hearing.

The understanding here is that Secretary of State Bryan, who knows Aguinaldo very well personally, having met him on several occasions when he was in the Philippines a few years ago, approves the proposed trip. On his way to and from the American capital Aguinaldo very likely will speak in several other cities.

A son of Aguinaldo is now in Japan. It is understood that he is on a political mission from the ex-dictator and commander-in-chief of the Filipino rebel army. Aguinaldo has many friends among the statesmen of all parties in Japan. Although nothing is definitely known here as to what young Aguinaldo intends doing in Tokio, it is generally believed that he bears a letter from his father to the Mikado, asking Japan to guarantee the neutrality of the Philippines in case the United States is willing to grant independence. There is a report here that Governor General William Cameron Forbes has been informed personally by Aguinaldo of the steps he is taking in his campaign.

Governor Forbes and Aguinaldo are on intimate terms, despite the fact that the Republican insular executive is opposed to immediate independence.

After his capture by Funston, Aguinaldo retired to his farm at Cavite Viejo, a small settlement across the bay from Manila. He shunned publicity for years and became known as "The Sphinx of Kawit." Recently he re-entered politics and is now contesting the leadership of Sergio Osmen, the most powerful Filipino nationalist in the islands, and Manuel Queson, the resident commissioner at Washington.

Aguinaldo, while advocating Filipino independence, applauds the work done by the American army and the civil government in the Philippines. He has proved his loyalty to the insular government on numerous occasions and his integrity is unquestioned.

80 GIRLS BURNED

Enraged Russians in Wholesale Murder.

St. Petersburg, June 19.—Eighty women were burned to death today by villagers enraged at the importation of cheap girl labor to work on a sugar estate in the district of Piriatin, in the province of Polotava, Southern Russia, according to the Kiev newspaper.

The excited villagers first securely fastened all the means of exit from a wooden barn in which the girls were housed. They then set fire to the building while the inmates were still asleep and all were burned to death without a chance to escape.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. Inordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6206—Ladies' Dress.

A very mple and ylish model th a blouse at has the op shoul- r and a y vest nel. The ck is mmed with small roll llar and e sleeves ay be long short. The irt has ree gores, e a narrow nel. Wool- ns, silks, wn, linen, epe mate- ls and onge will ake up well this style. The dress ttern 6206 cut in zes 34 to 42 ches bust easure. edium size quires 5¾ rds of 36 material.

6054—Ladies' Six Gored Skirt.

This skirt is cut in six gores and can be made with either the empire or regulation waistline. The closing is at the left side of the back.

Serge, cheviot or broadcloth can be used to make this skirt.

The pattern 6054 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yds. of 44 in. material.

6032—Ladies' Dressing Sacque.

This garment is loose, the fullness provided by tucks at the shoulders in front. The back is plain. The low neck and the fancy outline of the closing may be trimmed as illustrated. Challie, lawn, cambric, etc., are suitable materials.

The sacque pattern 6032 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅞ yards of 36 inch material.

4842—Child's Rompers.

These rompers are cut with the front and drawers section in one and with a seam across the back. These garments are usually made of gingham, duck or other strong material.

The rompers pattern 4842 is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 1¾ yards of 36 in. material.

6244—Girls' Dress.

A dainty frock made to be slipped on over the head. Wide tucks make panels of front and back, the neck is high or low. An excellent design for linen, duck, galatea, poplin, fine serge and wash materials generally.

The dress pattern 6244 is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yds. of 27 in. material.

5246—Ladies' Wrapper.

ere we have e ever pop- ar princess apper. Many efer this ht fitting le to any her. It is sy to make d suitable r develop- nt in a mber of ma- ials, some which are tton challis, rcale, albat- s and cash- re.

The pattern 46 is cut in sizes, 32 to inch bust asure. For -bust it re- res 7⅛ yds. 36 in. ma- ial.

HOW TO MAKE A PETTICOAT

Do you know how to make a petticoat? If not, you can learn easily by securing a copy of "Every Woman Her Own Dressmaker." Don't miss the opportunity that is offered to every purchaser of a Blade pattern. The regular published price of this book is 25 cents, but if you buy a Blade pattern you can get the book for five 1-cent stamps. Save your certificate and get a book that no woman should be without.

An Illinois man has invented a simple electrical device for killing flies, taking current from a light socket.

France is preparing strict laws regulating aerial navigation.

Novelist Who Will Be Envoy to Portugal

MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Indianapolis, June 20.—Meredith Nicholson, the novelist, who has been selected for appointment as minister to Portugal, is one of the many literary men chosen for high posts by President Wilson.

Like Dr. van Dyke and Ambassador Page, Mr. Nicholson is a man of letters. He is best known by his fiction. Some of his stories have been popular sellers, such as The House of a Thousand Candles, The Port of Missing Men, The Lords of High Decision and The Siege of the Seven Suitors.

BISHOP SCALES MT. M'KINLEY

Archbishop Stuck of Episcopal Church, Gets to Highest Peak.

Seattle, Wash., June 21.—Archdeacon Hudson Stuck, the Episcopal missionary who set out from Fairbanks, Alaska, several months ago to climb Mount McKinley, reached the summit of the highest peak of the great mountain June 7, according to a private cable dispatch received here yesterday.

The message which was sent by Archdeacon Stuck from Fairbanks, said:

"Expedition successful. Accomplished first complete ascent of Mount McKinley June 7.

Altitude 20,500 Feet.

"H. P. Karstens, R. G. Tatum, Walter Harper and I reached top of south (the highest of all) peak on a clear day, when it was possible to read all the angles of the mountains and other prominent points, and make certain that the peak we had conquered was the highest of all.

"We successfully carried a mercurial barometer to the top and made complete readings and observations which, with simultaneous readings of Gibben, should permit a close approximation of the true altitude when proper corrections are applied. Water boiled 174.9 degrees. The present estimate of the summit's height is upwards of 20,500 feet.

Ascent Is Perilous.

"We were able to read angles on all prominent points. With field glasses we clearly saw the flagpole erected in 1910 by the Thomas Lloyd expedition on the north peak (the lower of the two main peaks).

"After completing observations on the summit we hoisted the American flag on the upper basin, erected a six-foot cross and said 'Te deum,' on the hightest point of North America.

"The northeast ridge is the only possible approach to the summit. Due to the violent earthquakes of last July, the higher ridges were terribly shattered, and this added largely to the danger, difficulty and labor of the ascent.

Hew Path to Summit.

"We spent three weeks in continuous bad weather, hewing a passage three miles long through this side. This was the chief cause of delay, as we made rapid progress at all other stages of the journey.

"The chief credit for our success is due to Karstens' good judgment, resourcefulness and caution. We did not have a single mishap."

THOUSANDS SEE LAKE SHIP

Great Crowd Has a Look at Seeandbee.

Detroit, Mich., June 19.—At two public receptions held Wednesday afternoon and night aboard the steamship Seeandbee thousands of Detroit citizens inspected the ship that takes from that city the honor of owning the greatest passenger ship on fresh water and the largest side wheel ship in the world.

All were ordered ashore at 9 o'clock that the ship might be groomed for the maiden trip Thursday. With between 700 and 800 Detroit residents and a like number of Cleveland people many of whom will arrive on early trains or by boat in the morning, the 500-foot Seeandbee will depart at 7:30 for Cleveland.

At 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon she will pass up the Cuyahoga river with but 18 inches of leeway at Main street bridge. The Seeandbee is 98 feet 6 inches wide.

JESSIE WILSON A DEMOCRAT

Eats Shoe Box Lunch and Urges Boy to Quit Cigarettes.

Sunbury, Pa., June 19.—Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson, daughter of the President, proved her democracy here yesterday while en route from Eaglesmere, Pa., to Washington by eating her lunch from a shoe box in a public park and advising a youth not to smoke cigarettes.

CALLS STOMACH CANCER CURABLE

Dr. Wm. D. Mayo of Rochester, Minn., Addresses Medical Congress.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 18.—That cancer of the stomach is a curable disease was the declaration of Dr. William D. Mayo, of Rochester, Minn., before the American Medical Congress.

"A favorable diagnosis can be established by simple methods," he asserted. "A history of gastic disturbance precedes cancer in a large number if not the majority of cases. Operations for cancer of the stomach should begin as an exploration. Moderate involvment of the pranceas does not necessaritly preclude operation Palliative operations have a field of usefulness."

Radium Discussed.

Dr. Mayo gave a review of statistics of signs and symptoms observed in 1,000 patients operated on for cancer of the stomach.

Radium as a physical agency, was discussed in a paper by Dr. Howard A. Kelly, of Baltimore, Md. Its action, he said, is local and it is destined to be a potent aid in the treatment of gynecology. He asserted that radium will cure some cancers and will especially eliminate many cases of local recurrence which are difficult to treat by many of the customary surgical me thods. Its importance in the treatment of fibroid tumors is just beginning to be recognized. It checks hemorrhage and in some cases materially decreases the size of the growths. In pelvic inflammatory disease its use is very hopeful, but this, he said, is still a new field.

Needless Blindness.

Six thousand needless cases of blindness occurred in the United States every year. This statement was made by Henry Copely Greene, agent for the conservation of eye sight of the Massachusetts commission for the blind.

This condition, Mr. Greene said, was a challenge to the medical profession and called for the co-operation of oculists, social workers and lawmakers. Much of the needless blindness, he said, was due to lack of attention to sore eyes among babies. While Dr. C. D. Camp, of Ann Arbor, Mich., had noted no undue proportion of cases of epilepsy and paresis among locomotive engineers and firemen, he suggested that it would be in the interest of the traveling public to examine candidates for these positions as to these afflictions.

Dr. John A. Witherspoon of Nashville, Tenn., was installed as president and in his address advocated a national board of health and committed the association to the plan for such an organization. He argued for centralized power with the government back of it to prevent epidemics and stamp out common infectious diseases.

PUTTARIFF ON BANANAS

Democrats Say They're Controlled by Monopoly.

Washington, June 19.—Demberatic members of the senate finance committee who have completed their revision of the rate schedules in the Underwood tariff bill, making many reductions in nearly every schedule and additions to the free list, declare that the total of their alterations will increase the estimated revenue to be derived from the bill as it passed the house by more than $5,000,000.

The bulk of this increase has been provided by taking bananas from the free list and making them dutiable at five cents a bunch, on the ground that they are controlled absolutely by a monopoly, and by the repeal of an act which exempted brandies used in fortifying wines from the full internal revenue tax of $1.10 a gallon. These two changes, the committee estimates, will bring an annual revenue of about $9,000,000.

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?

Deafness Specialist Sproule made an offer of Free Deafness Treatment in the April 17th issue of the Toledo Weekly Blade to all who asked for it. Since then, he has daily received many, many grateful letters.

One man says, "Your treatment worked like magic on me." Another writes, "My head is as clear as a bell. I can hear every natural sound distinctly. Those ear noises have left me." And so the letters come, one and all, telling of the benefits received. So impressed has Specialist Sproule been, by the gratitude of Toledo Weekly Blade readers, that he has decided to make his offer again. On page six of this issue, you will find it. Read it all, and then send for the Free Deafness Treatment.

SUICIDE UNDER RACE HORSE

Male Suffragette Throws Himself in Front of It.

Ascot, England, June 19.—Fired by the recent example of Miss Emily Wilding Davison during the recent derby, a male suffragette today committed suicide by flinging himself in front of August Belmont's four-year-old Tracey during the race for the valuable Ascot gold cup. His act deprived the American sportsman of a good chance of capturing the trophy.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

ROOSTER'S CROWING ENJOINED

Court Told Man Who Wants to Keep Bird He Should Move.

Philadelphia, June 21.—The crowing of a rooster which the complainant declared interrupted his sleep and rest, was held to be a nuisance that should be suppressed in an opinion filed today by Judge McMichael in common pleas court here. The court declared that "if a man, desires to have a rooster and hens he should remove them to the country and let the city residents sleep in peace."

"The special injunction sought by the complainant, a lawyer living in the northern section of the city, was granted, although his neighbors testified they were not annoyed by the crowing.

ABSOLUTELY FREE MAGNIFICENT FRENCH HAIR ORNAMENTS

For one week only we will give to the lady readers an opportunity to obtain ABSOLUTELY FREE $3.00 BEAUTIFUL French Hair Ornaments. They can be bought nowhere except in the smart shops of Paris or the Women exclusive specialty stores on 5th Ave. Write today for big FREE offer. The Robertson Co., 558 West 158th St., New York City.

PHILIP STEELE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

"Just a moment," he said quickly. "How far is Fort Smith from here?"

"About 60 miles."

"Do you suppose I could get there without—his assistance?"

"If you're willing to bunk up here for a few days—yes," said Philip. "I'm going on to Fort Smith myself as soon as I am able to walk."

An expression of deep relief came into the doctor's eyes.

"That's just what I want, Steele," he exclaimed, unfeignedly delighted at Philip's suggestion. "I'm not well, and I require a little rest. Call him in."

No sooner had the Indian entered than to Philip's astonishment the little doctor began talking rapidly to him in Cree. The guide's eyes lighted up intelligently, and at the end he replied with a single word, nodded and grinned. Philip noticed that as he talked a slight flush gathered in the doctor's smooth cheeks, and that not only by his voice, but by the use of his hands as well he semed anxious to impress upon his listener the importance of what he was saying.

"He'll start back for Chippewayan this afternoon," he explained to Philip a moment later. "The dogs and sledge are mine, and he says that he can make it easily on snowshoes." Then he lighted his cigarette and added suggestively, "He can't understand English."

The Indian had caught a glimpse of Philip's belt and holster, and now muttered a few low words, as though he were grumbling at the stove. The doctor poised his cigarette midway to his lips and looked quickly across at Philip.

"Possibly you belong to the Northwest Mounted Police," he suggested.

"Yes."

"Heavens," drawled the doctor again, "and you the son of a millionaire banker! What you doing it for?"

"Fun," answered Philip, half laughing. "And I'm not getting it in sugarcoated pellet form either, Doctor. I came up here to get a man, found him, and was gloriously walloped for my trouble. I'm not particularly sorry, either. Rather glad he got away."

"Why?" asked the doctor.

In spite of their short acquaintance Philip began to feel a sort of comradeship for the man opposite him.

"Well," he said hesitatingly, "you see, he was one of those criminals who are made criminals. Some one else was responsible—a case of one man suffering because of another man's sins."

If the doctor had received the thrust of a pin he could not have jumped from his chair with more startling suddenness than he did at Philip's words.

"That's it!" he cried excitedly, beginning to pace back and forth across the cabin floor. "It's more than a theory—it's a truth—that people suffer more because of other people than on account of themselves. We're born to it and we keep it up, inflicting a thousand pricks and a thousand sorrows to gain one selfish end and it isn't once in a hundred times that the boomerang comes home and strikes the right one down. But when it does—when it does, sir—

As suddenly as he had begun, the doctor stopped, and he laughed a little unnaturally. Bosh!" he exclaimed. "Let's see that head of yours, Steele. Speaking of pains and pricks reminds me that, being a surgeon, I may be of some assistance to you."

Philip knew that he had checked himself with an effort, and as he new acquaintance began to loosen the bandage he found himself wondering what mysterious mission could have sent a Chicago surgeon up to Fort Smith. The doctor interrupted his thoughts.

"Queer place for a blow," he said briskly. 'Nothing serious—slight abrasion—trifle feverish. We'll set you to rights immediately." He bustled to his greatcoat and from one of the deep pockets drew forth a leather medicine case. "Queer place, queer place," he chuckled, returning with a vial in his hand. "Were you running when it happened?"

Philip laughed with him, and by the time the doctor had finished he had given him an account of the affair with DeBar. Not until hours later, when the Cree had left on his return trip and they sat smoking before a roaring fire after supper, did it occur to him how confidential he had become. Seldom had Philip met a man who impressed him as did the little surgeon. He liked him immensely. He felt that he had known him for years instead of hours, and chatted freely of his adventures and asked a thousand questions about home. He found that the doctor was even better acquainted with his home city than himself, and that he knew many people whom he knew, and lived in a fashionable quarter. He was puzzeld even as they talked and laughed and smoked their cigarettes and pipes. The doctor said nothing about himself or his personal affairs, and cleverly changed the conversation whenever it threatened to drift in that direction.

It was late when Philip rose from his chair, suggesting that they go to bed. He laughed frankly across into the other's face.

"Boffin—Boffin—Boffin," he mused. "Strange I've never heard of you down south, Doctor. Now, what the deuce can you be doing up here?"

"I know your father," he said at last, in a low, restrained voice. "I know him well, and of course I read what the papers said when you broke away from society to go roughing it down in South America. I believe you're honest—on the square."

Philip stared at him in amazement.

"If I didn't," he went on, rubbing his hands again over the stove, "I'd follow your suggestion and go to bed. As it is, I'm going to tell you why I'm up here, on your word of honor to observe secrecy. I've got a selfish end in view, for you may be able to assist me. But nothing must go beyond yourself. What do you say to the condition?"

"I will not break your confidence—unless you have murdered someone," laughed Philip, stooping to light a fresh pipe. "In that event you'd better keep quiet, as I'd have to haul you back to headquarters."

He did not see the deepening of the flush in the other's face.

"Good," said the doctor. "Sit down, Steele. I take it for granted that you will help me—if you can. First, I suppose I ought to confess that my name is not Boffin, but McGill—Dudley McGill, professor of neurology and diseases of the brain——"

Philip almost dropped his pipe. "Great Scott, and it was you who wrote——" He stopped, staring in amazement.

"Yes, it was I who wrote Freda, if that's what you refer to," finished the doctor. "It caused a little sensation, as you may know, and nearly got me ousted from the college. But it sold up to two hundred thousand copies, so it wasn't a bad turn," he added.

"It was published while I was away," said Philip. "I got a copy in Rio Janeiro, and it haunted me for weeks after I read it. Great Heaven, you can't believe——"

"I did," interrupted the doctor sharply. "I believed everything I wrote—and more. It was my theory of life." He sprang from his chair and began walking back and forth in his quick, excited way. The flush had gone from his face now and was relaced by a strange paleness. His lips were tense, the fingers of his hands tightly clenched, his voice was quick, sharp, incisive when he spoke.

"It was my theory of life," he repeated almost fiercely, "and that is the beginning of why I am up here. My theory was that there existed no such thing as 'the divine spark of love' between men and women not related by blood, no reaching out of one soul for another—no faith, no purity, no union between man and woman but that could be broken by low passions. My theory was that man and woman were but machines, and that passion, and not the love which we dream and read of, united these machines; and that every machine, whether it was a man or a woman, could be broken and destroyed in a moral sense by some other machine of the opposite sex—if conditions were right. Do you understand me? My theory was destructive of homes, of happiness, of moral purity. It was bad. I argued my point in medical journals, and I wrote a book based on it. But I lacked proof, the actual proof of experience. So I set out to experiment."

He seemed to have forgotten now that Philip was in the room, and went on bitterly, as if arraigning himself for something which he had not yet disclosed.

"It made me a—a— almost a criminal," he continued. "I had no good thoughts for humanity, beyond my small endeavors in my little field of science. I was a machine myself, cold, passionless, caring little for women—thus proving, if I had stopped to consider myself, the unreasonableness of my own theory. Coolly and without a thought of the consequences, I set out to prove myself right. When I think of it now my action appals me. It was heinous, for the mere proving of my theory meant misery and unhappiness for those who were to prove it to me. I was not cramped for money. So I determined to experiment with six machines—three young men and three young women. I planned that each person should be unconscious of the part he or she was playing, and that each pair should be thrown constantly together—not in society, mind you, for my theory was that conditions must be right. Through a trusted and highly paid agent I hired my people—the men. Through another, who was a woman, I hired those of the opposite sex. One of the young women was sent to an obscure little place a hundred miles back from the Brazilian coast, ostensibly to act as governess for the children of an American family which did not exist. To this same place, through the other agent, was sent a man, whose duty it was to get information about the country for a party of capitalists. Do you begin to understand now?"

"Yes, I begin to understand," said Philip.

"This place to which they went was made up of a dozen or so hovels," continued the doctor, resuming his nervous walk. "There was no one there who could talk or understand their language but these two. The consequence — conditions were right. They would be constantly together. They would either prove or disapprove my theory that men and women were but machines of passion. I knew that they would stay at this place during the three months I had allotted for my experiment, for I paid them a high price. The girl, when she found no American family, was told to wait until they arrived. The man, of course, had plenty of supposed work to keep him there."

"I understand," reepated Philip.

"The second couple," continued the doctor, forcing himself into a chair opposite Philip, "were in a similar way sent up here — to an obscure northern post which I have reason for not naming. And the third couple went to a feverish district down in Central America."

"I suppose you think it all very strange — and idiotic," he said, after a few moments. "But we frequently do strange things, and apparently senseless ones, in scientific work. Madmen have made the world's greatness. Our most wonderful inventors, our greatest men of all ages, have in a way been insane—for they have been abnormal, and what is that but a certain form of insanity?"

"I got six months' leave of absence," he resumed, "and set out to see the results of my experiments. First I went to Rio, and from there to the place where the first couple had gone. As a consequence, five weeks passed between the date of the last letters of by experimenters and the day I joined them. Heavens, man! When I made it known that I wanted them, where do you think they took me?" He dropped his half-burned cigarette and his voice was husky as he turned on Philip. "Where—where do you think they took me?" he demanded.

"God knows!" exclaimed Philip, tremulously. "Where?"

"To two freshly made graves just outside the village," groaned the doctor. "I learned their story after a little. The girl, finding herself useless there, had begun to teach the little children. I'm—I'm—going to skip quickly over this." His voice broke to a whisper. "She was an angel. The poor half-naked women told me that through my interpreter. The children cried for her when she died. The men had brought flowering trees from miles away to shade her grave—and the other. They had met, as I had planned—the man and the girl, but it didn't turn out—my way. It was a beautiful love, I believe, as pure and sweet as any in the whole world. They say that they made the whole village happy, and that each Sunday the girl and the man would sing to them beautiful songs which they could not understand, but which made even the sick smile with happiness. It was a low, villainous place for a village, half encircled by a swampy river, and the terrible heat of the summer sun brought with it a strange sickness. It was a deadly, fatal sickness, and many died, and always there were the man and the girl, working and singing and striving to do good through all the hours of day and night. What need is there of saying more?" the doctor cried, his voice choking him. "What need to say more—except that the man went first, and that the girl died a week later, and that they were buried side by side under the mangum trees? What need—unless it is to say that I am their murderer?"

"There have been many mistakes made in the name of science," said Philip, clearing his throat. "This was one. Your theory was wrong."

"Yes, it was wrong," said the doctor, more gently. "I saved myself by killing them, and as fast as I could travel I hurried to that other place in Central America."

A soft glow entered into his eyes now, and he came around the stove and took one of Philips hands between his own, and looked steadily down into his face, while there came a curious twitching about the muscles of his throat.

"Nothing had happened," he said, barely above a whisper. "I found her, and I think God for that. I loved her, and my theory was doubly shattered, a thousand times cursed. She is my wife, and I am the happiest of men—except for these haunting memories. Before I married her I told her all, and together we have tried to make restitution for my crime, for I shall always deem it such. I found that the man who died was supporting a mother, and that the girl's parents lived on a little mortgaged farm in Michigan. We sent the mother ten thousand dollars, and the parents the same. We have built a little church in the village where they died. The third couple," finished the doctor, dropping Philip's hand, "came up here. When I got back from the south I found that several of my checks had been returned. I wrote letter after letter, but could find no trace of these last of my experiments. I sent an agent into the North and he returned without news of them. They had never appeared at Fort Smith. And now—I have come up to hunt for them myself. Perhaps, in your future wanderings, you may be of some assistance to me. That is why I have told you this—with the hope that you will help me, if you can."

With a flash of his old, quick coolness th docetor turned to one of Pierre Thordeau's bunks.

"Now," he said, with a strained laugh, "I'll follow your suggestion and go to bed. Good night."

To Be Continued.

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This beautiful Telescope is 45 inches long when opened full length; closed, 12 inches. Heretofore a similar instrument of this kind cost $8 to $10. Brass bound, brass safety cap on each end to keep out dust when not in use. Equipped with powerful lenses, scientifically ground and adjusted. Objects miles away are brought into direct view. F. S. Patton, Kansas, says: "Can count cattle nearly 20 miles. Can see large ranch 17 miles east and can tell colors and count windows in the house."

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I remain, Yours truly, F. G. Patton, Kan.

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Give the boy a telescope. Interest him in the study of the planets. Let him experiment with the lens and reflectors. Some genius some day will harness the sun and with its warm rays, heat our dwellings and generate the steam that runs our factories. It may be your boy if he is given a few ideas now to think about. It certainly is within the limit of possibilities.

The first telescope was made in the 17th century. See the wonderful strides that have been accomplished since that time. It is almost marvelous that an instrument of this kind can be sold as low as $1.00 but it is a fact.

We have scores of testimonials telling us that they will not take $5 to $10 for their instrument, if they could not get another one. They give universal satisfaction. Every one is delighted.

Be the first to own one of these telescopes in your neighborhood. It will be a great source of profit, entertainment, knowledge and fun. This is your one chance. Don't miss it. Send your order at once. Use the coupon in the corner. It will save you writing a letter.

All orders will be promptly filled in order as they are received at our office. You can enclose a $1 bill or send postoffice money order, as you like. If you want your telescope to go by insured mail, add 15c extra. Do it today.

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Gentlemen:—Enclosed herewith please find $1.00 (15c. extra for insured mail.)

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restores the health and spirits and removes those painful symptoms mentioned above. It has been sold by druggists for over 40 years, in fluid form, at $1.00 per pottle, giving general satisfaction. It can now be had in tablet form, as modified by R.V. Pierce, M.D.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1913.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE..............Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

June Days

June days are busy days for Blade readers. Nevertheless there are idle hours when attention may be given to the advertising columns. Opportunities do not wait.

It took Germany only 25 years to make a great emperor of Wilhelm.

There is always a fraternal feeling among the widows in a small town.

The time to think twice before you speak is when you have nothing to say.

Something to worry about: John D. Rockefeller gets up at 4 o'clock in the morning.

Illinois women are to have the ballot, but not until they have passed the giggling age.

One great trouble with many a reformer is his inability to recognize his own shortcomings.

Our objection to June is that it is too short. Sixty perfect days would make an ideal month.

Old Diogenes never married. Probably because he couldn't find an honest man for a father-in-law.

What has become of the old fashioned woman who used to lead her husband around by the nose?

"People in the District of Columbia are seeking a substitue for hanging." Something pleasant, perhaps.

Too many people would rather sing, "Lord, send us showers of blessing," than hustle for what they want.

If Pugilist Johnson goes to the penitentiary he may discover that all work and no chicken make Jack a dull boy.

A Philadelphia preacher says a husband ought to be a man. And the wife —may we assume that she ought to be a woman?

John Jacob Astor, who went down with the Titanic, left an eighty-eight million dollar estate and a record for heroism.

A man who has tried it says a spoonful of clean sand after each meal aids digestion. But doesn't it tickle on the way down?

For every woman who wants a divorce there are hundreds who are sticking to their husbands through thick and thin.

In the course of a year lightning strikes in this country at about six thousand places. And about ninety million people dodge.

There is no use trying to understand women. Seven hundred and four of them have married King Chowfa Maha Vajiravudth, of Siam.

Knowing that his desire for peace is backed by a mighty army, a strong navy and Andy Carnegie, the Kaiser can have little fear of the future.

Simplified spelling has done the people harm. It makes them feel reckless when they see a good old word like "through" mutilated with impunity.

The New York woman who has invented a dish washing machine is no doubt a good-souled woman who has not forgotten that she was a little girl once.

It is rather remarkable that out of all the women in the United States the hobbles and slashes have driven only one to plead for official permission to wear trousers.

America spends six hundred million dollars a year on music, according to one man's estimate. That is a pretty big sum but the savage breast must be soothed.

Never have we had any desire to go up in a flying machine or any other kind of aircraft. Nobody has anything on us when it comes to showing respect for the law of gravity.

A small boy showed old Diogenes, the tramp philosopher, how to drink out of the palms of his hands at the town pump in Athens. Thus originated the individual drinking cup idea.

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst is said to be very quiet and gentle in her own home. And why not? She could accomplish nothing for the cause by kicking the wash boiler down stairs.

Miss Jessie Wilson, the President's daughter, has warned a small boy not to smoke cigarettes. While she had his attention she might also have cautioned him never to become a lobbyist.

We saw a pretty young girl the other day take time and trouble to help a decrepit old man, who had become bewildered and lost his way, find the car he wanted to take. Her kindness and general solicitude made her look like a first cousin to the angels.

CURRENCY REFORM.

The task of providing this country with a safe and efficient banking and currency system makes the reformation of the tariff look by comparison like a little before-breakfast walk around the block. The subject is as intricate as one of those papers which electrical engineers write for their technical periodicals and it abounds with theories and freakish schemes and assumptions and prejudices and untested dogmas. American legislative history is filled with accounts of experiments with the currency and the political history is charged with a long record of attempts at forcing currency experiments upon the nation. We have gone far toward gaining what we wish in this matter, but the fact that periodically the country rises en masse to enter complaint against the system of the moment and that congress makes an investigation of our financial structure, following it with the preparation of a reform bill, attest how far short the patching has fallen in giving lasting satisfaction.

The worst defect of the present system is its tendency to break down at a time of emergency, just when strength is needed. The prime consideration of any new currency bill must be that of providing a safeguard against panics, serving as a guardian and a crutch to business at a time of extreme money stringency and assuring a rock-like stability as in time of buoyant confidence and prosperity.

Again, the present system tends to narrow the control of the credit of the country and through that control it has been made possible for the powers in finance to give advantages to speculative financing to the disadvantage of legitimate business. It is recognized that any change in the currency scheme to be worth while must facilitate the means by which banks can obtain money and utilize it for the accommodations of the business of all the country.

It is beyond hoping that any reform of the banking and currency systems will please all the persons closely connected with financial affairs and will meet with universal favor among those who have made a profession or a hobby of studying the problem of money. But where nearly all such men are agreed that changes are imperative, it is likely that no insurmountable objections will be raised to changes which congress, treading cautiously the labyrinth of the subject, can bring itself to make.

STATE RIGHTS.

In a nation so well knit as this nation has become, which is linked together by hundreds of thousands of miles of railroad and its communities kept in intimate touch with one another by the telegraph and the telephone, state governments should be considered only in the light of conveniences of business, of record-keeping, of local legislation. But through the development of the office-holding trade the states have been made conveniences for the perpetuation of political power and for ministry to political ambition. They represent no such sacred demarkations to the everyday citizen as it has been expedient for statesmen to make them out to be. As they are now conducted, they have come dangerously near to representing barriers to progress, confusion of laws, entanglements of regulations, in many instances gross abuse of power.

By the decisions handed down from the supreme bench within the last week, it is made possible for states to do with the railroads virtually whatever they have a fancy to do. It is within the authority of the states to pile regulation upon regulation, to make interstate traffic pay the bigger part of the costs of traffic within the states, to license the larger and wealthier lines, to strangle the smaller and weaker with merciless competition, to reduce railroads to mere jolting joints of railroads.

The everyday citizen doesn't care to have any such power exercised. He is not jealous of his state's rights. He is not losing sleep in the dread lest the integrity of his state be questioned. He desires only a government that shall be just and unconfusing. His loyalty to his own city, town or township is far stronger than any loyalty to his state.

These rate decisions are victories for the states, but we believe they are doomed to be victories but a little time. Congress can take the power all away and necessity may early force such action. When congress does so, there will be little mourning save in the corridors of state capitols.

THE CURE OF POLYGAMY.

A resident of Salt Lake city who has been in the east and submitted to the usual interview is quoted as saying:

> Polygamy is going out of fashion. In theory it is a part of the Mormon Church doctrine, but today it is practiced only by the older men. The younger men do not believe in it as a practical thing and they don't practice it. Within 30 years, depending upon the death rate, I believe it will disappear altogether.

From which one is to gather that obedience of the laws of the state and country rests with the Destroying Angel. The Saints will be governed when they are dead.

WATER POWER DEVELOPMENT.

The impressive part of the announcement of the secretary of the interior upon the government's policy in renting the power of the streams to which it holds title is that this power is to be rented.

In the mad scramble and feverish industrial development of a few years ago, a number of streams of vast importance in the making of electrical energy passed forever from the control of the public. No one in particular cared whether or not the government should sell for a song, or give out of hand waterpower worth incalculable millions of dollars. No one at Washington was watching.

Then suddenly some one did express a care for the public rights. Washington sat up and took notice. President Roosevelt put a stop to the sacrifice of public rights by vetoing a bill which gave away the power of a western stream requiring not a cent in payment. The time had come to call a halt. Yet there was this unpleasant result. All waterpower development in the far west was brought under suspicion. Enterprise in that direction was paralyzed. For five or six years there has been little work of the sort carried on.

Secretary Lane's policies seem quite reasonable. It is scarcely possible that any power company, which is not merely a stock selling and get-rich-quick scheme, will find them irksome. The big thing about the policies is that the development can proceed.

SPECIAL NOTICE

To Subscribers Whose Time Expires in July

We have just mailed to all of our subscribers whose time expires during the month of July our special propositions for renewals and the raising of clubs. You will find the offers we make are exceedingly liberal and we are absolutely certain that you will not only renew promptly, but that you will send us a club of at least 10 or 20 names, made up of your neighbors and friends, and by so doing get your paper one year free, also one of our beautiful and useful premiums which we give absolutely free and postpaid to your address.

We particularly wish to call your attention to our special proposition number 4. If you sent us a club of ten or even four names last year, we are sure that with little effort you will find it very easy to make your club 20 names this year and thereby take advantage of the exceptional offer we make.

We received more renewals and more large clubs during June than ever before and we feel absolutely certain that the same will be true during the month of July.

The Toledo Weekly Blade is gaining friends daily and this, the 78th year of its existence, finds it more popular than at any time during its long and successful career.

The Toledo Weekly Blade is unquestionably the best family newspaper published in America and is known and valued everywhere newspapers are read. Its columns are clean and wholesome (no beer or whisky advertising.) Over 240,000 families throughout the United States are readers of the Weekly Blade, (estimating over 1,000,000 readers weekly)—surely a Great National Family.

THE NEW EXPERIENCE.

West Virginia, in days to come, will remember Martine as something else than a drink. The Martine it will think of and tell the wondering, wide-eyed children about will be a voice surging tempestuously through valley and pass, a fist smashing up furniture and thickening the air with splinters, vengeance on the rampage and justice ravening for meat.

West Virginia will forget the high insolence of the coal baron. The shame of the stockade will be lived down. When fish are biting and squirrels are just aching to be shot, former striker and erstwhile strikebreaker will forget their warfare and lighten each other's package of scrap tobacco. But never will the Martine pass from recollection. West Virginia has had its full quota of experiences, but never before has it know what it was to entertain the earthquake and the storm, Nemesis and the Judgment Day, all compactly jammed into one human frame.

WHY THEY QUARREL.

At long distance the quarrel of the Balkan states over the division of the spoils looks like a petty thing. Yet upon that division hinges far more than the acquisition by one or the other of a few hundred square miles of land. According as one of the states is able to make its bluffings good, so will be decided which is to have the leading voice in all matters of common interest and which is to command the highest respect in the foreign offices of Germany, England, France, Austria and Russia, where respect counts something.

The struggle now going on is, in reality, a struggle for national life. If Bulgaria manages to gobble the lion's share of the Turkish territory, she will so overshadow Servia and Greece that, in time, she may just gobble them up too, or attempt it, anyway. If Servia and Greece, between them, manage to outwit Bulgaria, a thousand things may happen in Bulgaria, civil war, the downfall of the government, emigration upon a huge and weakening scale, complications growing out of the financing of the war with Turkey, et cetera, which could set that country back many years.

Driving the Turk out of Europe must seem a simple little affair to the people of the Balkans in comparison with the business of dividing the loot.

NERVOUS JOHN BULL.

The German airship scares gave the world a new portrait of John Bull. In the older pictures you beheld him a very solid personage, heavy of spirit as heavy of body, unsentimental, slow. But when strange lights appeared in the night smoke over London and some one ventured the wild guess that they were the signal lanterns of Zeppelin dirigibles, John Bull's appearance underwent a decided change. He was nervous, ill-tempered, flighty and given to flouncing about in his chair like a financier before a congressional investigating committee.

Nor has John Bull recovered his traditional solidity and poise. He is in worse state than ever. His nerves are frazzled under the uncertainty of things brought about by the militant suffragists. When he crawls abed in the night he wonders whether it will not be a dynamite bomb which will awaken him and not the daylight. As he walks the streets, he cannot feel safe in passing the doorways and turning the corners. Even in his sport, John Bull's most serious interest, there is no knowing whether he will be entertained by a game or a race, or must run to escape the flames of a burning grandstand.

There is a droop to John Bull's once well-braced shoulders. There is uneasiness in his eye, a furtiveness in his entire aspect. And who wouldn't be like that whose womenfolk had sworn to scare him either into easy pliability or imbecility and were indifferent as to which it should be?

GIVE THE DEVIL HIS DUE.

If you think of the West Virginia miner living in a mining community of the dirty and sordid and unsanitary type of the southern Ohio mining village, you are in error. There are few such places in the West Virginia fields.

The city dweller would not enjoy living under the conditions of the West Virginia miner. They are rough, but they are incomparably better than conditions in the average coal town of the north. The villages are placed among the trees of the hillsides. The sweet mountain air blows through them and there is running water everywhere. Seldom does the stranger see in any such community the repulsive things which turn his gorge at every street and turn of mining towns within our own state.

There is no doubt at all that quite terrible things have happened in the southern fields. There has been oppression, tyranny, illegalities enough to damn the reputation of the state for a score of years. But let's give the devil his due. Imaginative news writers have tried to make it appear that the miners were little better than rats issueing from filthy warrens to fight for life itself. The picture is one the miners themselves would be the readiest to resent.

NEEDED—A NEW SCIENCE.

Why is it that a man stumbles over his own feet on a sidewalk and is become at once a subject for the expert offices of the undertaker, while another man falls a thousand feet through the air, comes down amid a heap of stones and gets up complaining about the damage to his clothes?

This gift of escaping stands by some men all through their lives while others seem to spend their days meeting with accident, recovering from accident and wondering what next is going to happen to them. Science has eliminated the element of luck. It has shown that chance pursues no system. Predestination is an abandoned doctrine and there is said to be nothing in friendly stars.

We need a new science—one that will study the ways of fate and find out what it means by playing favorites.

NEW LIGHT ON AN OLD ABUSE.

The hunt for the "insidious" lobby against which President Wilson filed complaint doesn't promise to bag anything or anyone upon the wrong side of the law. But there is likely to be fruitful results in the long-needed reform of the abuse by which Uncle Sam is made to pay the costs of publishing and distributing printed material that by rights should be printed with private money and sent forth at private expense.

In the primary campaign, political literature was sent into this city by bulk, was addressed in one of the faction headquarters and distributed by the local postoffice, the government bearing every expense except that of ink and labor of the addressing. Throughout the campaign this sort of stuff was poured into the district and, without doubt, every other district in the country came in for a part of the deluge. No party had the monopoly. Each used Uncle Sam to the degree that each could get approval for the printing and could get a senator or representative to lend his franking privilege. In the investigation of the tariff lobby it has been shown that both the people seeking protection for sugar and the refiners seeking free sugar have been able to place a part of their burden of expense upon Uncle Sam's shoulders.

All this sorry business bears the brands and earmarks of graft. It indicates a distorted moral outlook at Washington. The "watch-dogs of the treasury," it would seem, discover it convenient to go to sleep from time to time. But the graft will have to cease and the watch-dogs will have to do some real watching. The practice of tapping the people's money chest for the purpose of bringing the people to a way of voting or a way of thinking, condoned as it may be in Washington, looks very bad when the people get to looking at it. It is one of those things which cannot stand the strong bleaching light of publicity.

There are 4,386,197 mules in the United States. To find the dynamic force of these animals multiply by two, and you have 8,772,394 hind legs.

Many people feared there was going to be war between the United States and Japan, and here it is nothing more than a Bryan-Chinda exchange of courtesies.

There are enough flowers in this beautiful world for the living to have some. Nothing can be accomplished by giving them all to the dead.

There are three thousand four hundred and twenty-four languages and dialects spoken in the world. No wonder talk is cheap.

Sunday School

ALL IN THE LIFE OF A MAN

International Sunday School Lesson for June 29 Is, "A Review."

By William T. Ellis.

Sometimes the "oldest inhabitant" grows reminiscent, and then we are assured of interesting stories. Today's Sunday School review has to do with the life of a man, for it began and ended with Jacob, and all its events are in some way connected with him or his.

One hundred and forty-seven years was the span of this patriarch's life; yet the youngest reader of these lines has lived through more noteworthy events than Jacob, or than any other person in history who has been dead for a score of years, if we except only those who were contemporaneous with the earthly life of the Son of God. The past dozen years have encompassed more epochal events than any preceding century except the first. With Jacob's permission, we will consider this review in the light of what one life may see, for we would invoke Jacob's aid to help us to be alive to our own times and their significance.

The wonders of Egypt would seem commonplace to Jacob could he return now and realize that within a decade the whole of the earth's surface has been charted; the North Pole and the South Pole have been discovered; one may buy maps of the desert of Arabia and of the heart of Africa. Airships now range the upper ether, and submarines plow beneath the waters. The X-ray has made opaque substances transparent. History is recorded not only with the pen, but also with the biograph and the phonograph.

Radium has revealed an unsuspected world of mystery and power. We have broken up the atom, which 10 years ago was thought to be the irreducible minimum of matter, and now call the smallest particle an electron. Three British scientists Ramsey, Collie and Paterson, have announced the achievement of the transmutation of matter. The wireless telegraph binds the whole world into one neighborhood, annihilating space.

Man has won a dominion over such hurtful bacteria as the yellow fever germ, the plague germ, the typhoid fever germ, and is confident of early conquest of the bacilli of tuberculosis and cancer. In the realm of politics all autocracies and absolutism have been overthrown, and constitutional government has become universal within a decade. Whoso is alive to the world about him has seen crowded into a few glorious years more of progress than some past millenniums knew.

The World in a Lifetime.

After all, so far as the individual is concerned, it has ever been true that all of history is compressed into one lifetime. Each of us must master the world while he is alive, or not at all. We must see history through these eyes, and hear it through these ears. We must speak our message through these lips and lift our share of burdens with these hands. We must think our thoughts with this brain, and feel life's throbs with this heart. Our present powers are all we possess, for the mastery and for the service of the universe.

For all practical purposes history begins and ends with us. Our little day must embrace all the eons of time. To muse upon life is to be stirred to seriousness of view. Each of us has a life story like unto Jacob's, varying only in degree.

Every Life a Discovery.

Everybody is a Columbus. The essential things must be discovered by each for himself, as if they never before existed. We cannot take life ready made. Each new individual character must go its own way of gradual development, as if there had not been billions of lives traveling the same road before. Everybody must learn to think for himself, just as if there had never been philosophers before the time of Jacob and Abraham.

The mysteries of existence are as new today as they were when Jacob slept out under the stars of Bethel. Every one of us must enter into his own relationship with God, just as Jacob had to make his own covenant, and enter upon his own discovery. We each of us love and rejoice and sorrow as if we were the first and only personalities on earth.

So it is, in wondrous wisdom, that God keeps life from growing stale. We do not inherit existence as a cast-off garment from our fathers.

"Every day is a fresh beginning. Every morn is the world made new." Jacob underwent the universal experience in his own character. So must every one of us.

A Program on a Passion.

Most of his troubles came to Jacob because he adopted a program instead of yielding himself to a passion. He followed guile instead of a goal. He was dominated by methods instead of by motives. He became a hunted, haunted trickster, instead of a victorius, regnant servant of God. He traveled a sorry way to what success he achieved, all because he failed to yield himself to the dominion of the great covenant principle which had been accepted by his father. Had he lived for this supreme passion, he would have escaped the pitfalls of pettiness that marred his career.

The old counsel was never truer than today. "Find a purpose and fling your life into it." To forget one's self or to enjoy one's self. Self-surrender to a noble ideal deserves to be called a "secret of success," if any recipe may merit that comprehensive designation.

"Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's, thy God's and truth's."

Jacob was a son of the covenant, but he was not a covenant-keeping son. Had he lived for his line, instead of for himself the story would be nobler reading. He stands on the horizon of history, a monument of warning rather than a monument of inspiration. Had he been a God-consumed man, he would have lived a more man-serving life.

The World and the Family.

If the immortals ever jest at us poor humans, it must be over the "self-made man," as he struts and crows through his little day, shouting over his pitiful small accomplishments, "Behold, I did it!" To all such we may inscribe the preacher's "Vanity of vanities, all is vanity."

The man who thinks of himself apart from his fellows and his family has not graduated from the kindergarten of life. For the profound truth, which like all profound truths, finds its clearest statement in the word of Scripture, is that "None of us liveth unto himself, and none of us dieth unto himself." Each is a part of a whole. God "setteth the solitary in families."

We westerners have yet to learn the wisdom of the old orient's philosophy, which puts the family first and subordinates the individual thereto. In China a man's family is responsible — literally, legally responsible—for all of his evil deeds, even as it shares the honor of his worthy achievements. Into every life which amounts to anything has gone the self-denial and ministration of parents and kindred beyond counting. The story of Jacob is the story of a family. His biography is but a fragment of a family history.

The theme recalls the truth that the sweetest joys and the deepest griefs are all within the family circle. Jacob and Joseph, Bethel and Egypt, all come within the one narrative. Family life is the ideal life.

The Great Adventure.

The two leading characters in the drama of life are man and God. If we could throw aside all the adventitious trappings and accessories of existence, we would see that the soul of man seeking relationship with the life of God is the one truth of most importance. The real things about anybody are not known to the world. We see a man's successes and failures, but we know naught of the real vital life of that man, his hidden inner self which is of so much more importance than these transcient things as to render them almost inconsiderable. The divine record gives us a glimpse of Jacob in his relationship with God.

That is, and ever has been, the great adventure. Experience of God is the supreme interest of life. Philosophically correct is the New Testament word, "This is life eternal that they should know Thee, the only true God, and him whom thou didst send, even Jesus Christ." The concern of chief importance concerning every one of us is the Godward side of life. Here is a man who has failed in business. No matter, has he succeeded with God? This one is elected to high office. What has it meant to his soul and to his communion with the Infinite? The great adventure is accomplished in the holy of holies, with no human eye to see. Spiritual concerns, which are the real concerns, are quite properly seldomest spoken of. Their very sublimity demands reverence.

The Captain at the Helm.

All travelers by sea have noticed that in entering or leaving port, or in time of any emergency, the captain is to be found on the bridge. Times without number I have seen this. This commonplace fact is freighted with the profound message that the Captain is at the helm of the ship of the soul. From Jacob's experience we gain this elemental life lesson. The explanation of the crises of character is that God is doing something with our souls.

The story of Jacob, from Hebron to Haran and to Bethel, and to Hebron again, and to Egypt, is wholly a study in Divine providence. From our angle of vision, where we see the whole of Jacob's life, we can perceive the interlocking of events, and somewhat of their providential significance. In all of Jacob's troubles, in the temporary loss of his son, and in Joseph's wonderful elevation to the premiership of Egypt, we can perceive the providence of God who is also a loving Father. The lesson of lessons is, "Our times are in His hand."

"I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air,
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care."

Motorcycle's Side Car.

For the man who wants a passenger-carrying motor vehicle, but cannot affford either the first cost of a cheap automobile, or its maintenance, the motorcycle with its side car is the ideal outfit. Complete outfits of motorcycle and side car, but not including accessory equipment, can be obtained for as low as $275, while the top price it $410. However, with the exception of the tire, a side car will go through a season with very little depreciation if it has been used rationally.

A Poem Worth While

His Kingdom Grows.

Though war prevails
And warriors bleed,
Though Justice fails
Too oft and Greed
Spreads sadness still,
Sin skulks afraid
Back through the night,
And tears are stayed
And hearts made light
By sweet good will.

Though children sigh
And Selfishness,
Grown rich and high,
Is pitiless
Too often still,
Christ's kingdom grows
Year after year;
The star still glows,
And love is here
And glad good will.

S. E. Kiser.

Opinions of the People

To Prevent Flood Suffering.

Much loss of life from floods could be prevented if the government would prohibit the building of dwelling houses upon areas subject to floods. For instance, the general government exercises jurisdiction over the channel of the Ohio River, and it may certainly be said that the channel extends to the high water mark. It would be entirely reasonable for the government to prohibit the construction of any buildings below the high water mark except by special permit and under special restrictions. People might be prohibited from lodging at night below such mark. The keeping of animals below such mark, except under restrictions, might be prohibited.

Bottom lands are very fertile, of course. Low situations are desirable part of the time. But when the fearful loss of life and property during floods is considered, it looks as if nearly all might be prevented by legal restrictions. — A. H., Eagle Grove, Iowa.

The Need of Reforestration.

The value of forests is not seriously considered by the average person, yet trees are more necessary to our welfare than many topics to which we give much thought. For forests prevent floods, equalize extremes of temperature, mitigate the force of winds, prevent droughts, furnish the shelter for ornithological life and beautify the country. Reforestration is one of the exigent problems we should work out without delay; for the influence of trees is beneficial to the cities as well as the rural districts. And it is reasonable to assert that the abnormal rainfall that caused the disastrous floods in the spring would not have produced such inundations in the primeval forests of Ohio; for the leaves and fibrous network of roots would have enabled the earth to absorb most of it, so that the surface overflow would have been of no great volume. So a proper forest system would have a marked effect in the prevention of floods.

The cost of establishing and maintaining forests is little compared to the expense of repairing flood damages; and moreover forests are remunerative to an extent to pay all expenses of their upkeep and profit besides. So it would seem practical to add to the wealth of the nation aesthetically and materially and safeguard the cities from flood dangers by means of reforestration. For we have nothing to lose and much to gain in giving support to this cause. Even if trees were of no value excepting in the aesthetic sense we could well afford to encourage planting them; for they are the grandest of nature's beautiful productions.— W. E. Umholtz.

Austrian Censorship on Stage.

London Chronicle.

The Austrian censor used to play strange tricks with the plays produced under his auspices. When Schiller's Maid of Orleans was produced at Vienna in 1802 the title was deemed too flippant and was replaced by that of Joan of Arc. Agnes Sorel figured as the wife of Charles VII. instead of his mistress, and Queen Ysabeau was transformed into that monarch's sister in order to save him from bigamy. Until 1842 misalliances were prohibited on the Vienna stage. When the Burgtheatre wished to stage one of Freytag's plays in which Count Waldemar marries a gardener's daughter, the censor put his foot down. "These incidents," he said, "may unfortunately occur in real life, but they must not be seen on the stage."

Stories of Famous Novels

By Albert Payson Terhune.

ZANONI, by Bulwer Lytton.

VIOLA PISANI was making her stage debut as prima donna in her father's new opera at Naples. The fortunes of singer and opera alike hung in the balance. The tide turned in favor of both when a handsome man in a proscenium box sprang to his feet and started the applause.

The man was a mysterious personage known as Zanoni. He was said to be enormously rich, and he seemed of early middle age. Yet there were old people who could remember seeing him 60 and even 70 years earlier and who declared he had not changed in appearance all that time.

Zanoni was one of the last surviving members of a mystic cult, or "cabala," whose votaries, by occult studies of the forces of nature, were able to prolong thier lives indefinitely. One of the conditions of this perpetual life was that the supreme love of woman should not enter the heart. Zanoni quitted Naples almost at once after causing Viola's success as a singer. For he found himself in danger of growing fond of the young prima donna.

Two years later he came back. By this time Viola had become a celebrity. And she counted her adorers by the score. Chief among them was an Italian prince who was even then planning to kidnap her. A young English artist, Clarence Glyndon, also loved the beautiful singer, as did Nicot, a French crook.

Scarce had Zanoni and Viola met again when each fell hopelessly in love with the other. Zanoni would not confess his love, but pretended to feel only a brotherly interest in the girl. This piqued and distressed her; the more so as she made no secret of her own adoration for him.

Zanoni learned of the prince's plot to kidnap Viola. He rushed to her home and begged her to fly with him at once in order to escape the band of ruffians the prince was even then sending to abduct her. Viola refused, saying she would not throw herself on the protection of any man who did not love her.

Zanoni, swept off his feet by the excitement of the moment, caught her in his arms, crying out that he loved her above all the world. Instantly he felt his magic power begin to wane. And just then the Prince's men rushed in. They carried Viola away, leaving Zanoni senseless on the floor.

Bnt the man of mystery still had sufficient magic to protect the girl and to cause the prince to be slain in a drunken brawl. Then Zanoni and Viola fled from Naples. They were married and went to live in a palace on one of the isles of Greece.

Later, with their little son, they returned to civilization and stopped for a time in Venice. Glyndon, who still loved Viola, told the happy young wife that her husband was a magician. Her love for Zanoni changing to fear, Viola ran away from him, taking their child to Paris, where the French Revolution was at its height. There she found work as a seamstress.

Nicot, the crook who had so long loved Viola, now sought again to win her. He began by denouncing Glyndon as a spy and sending him to the guillotine. But Nicot, too, was denounced and arrested. And so, through the spite of another woman, was Viola.

Zanoni, ever seeking Viola, arrived in Paris to find his wife had been condemned to death and was to die on the morrow. Vainly he exerted all his mystic influence to save her. He learned that two days later the Reign of Terror was to be ended by Robespierre's overthrow, and he sought to gain a day's reprieve for Viola.

But the utmost he could achieve was permission to die on the scaffold in her stead. He went to her cell for a last word with her. She was overjoyed to see him. He did not tell her of the sacrifice he had made, and she supposed that on the morrow they were both to go free. Thus, strangely reunited, they sat, side by side, in the dusky cell, until Viola at last fell asleep.

When she awoke Zanoni was no longer there. He had gone to the guillotine to lay down his life for hers. The shock of learning at how terrible a price her safety had been bought was too much for Viola's shattered nerves. When the jailors came next day to set her at liberty they found her dead.

VARIETIES

Germany in 1911 made 9,332,000 cigarettes.

Kansas is said to need 20,000 harvest hands this year.

The United States produces about 88 per cent of the world's oysters.

Apples and asparagus are among the vegetables most easily digested.

There are 100,000,000 Methodists in England.

There are 56,527,000 cattle on United States farms.

Germany in 1911 exported 5,156 motor vehicles, valued at $10,099,000.

Duluth will plant this year trees in streets and parks.

The human family is subject to different forms of government.

In point of size Ireland ranks among the islands of the world.

In the Netherlands the population is steadily increasing.

Minnesota's state properties are insured at $9,427,747.07.

Of 100,000 classified accidents, were travel accidents.

New Brunswick will import fruit trees this year.

Germany gets by far the larger portion of its tin ores from Bolivia.

Missouri broke all records last year for the value of its mineral production.

The importation of docked horses into the Philippine islands has been prohibited by law.

The largest gold mines in the United States east of the Black Hills are in North Carolina.

Russia leads the world in the production of flax fibre, and Argentina in the production of seed.

In April 37 sets of twins and three sets of triplets were born in Texas.

More than 30,000 pupils in the rural schools of Missouri are studying agriculture.

As far as earthquake activity is concerned, Italy and Japan are about on a par.

Considering the entire earth, about one person in 100 lives to be 65 years of age.

What is known as the polar regions cover 4,970,265 square miles and have 300,000 inhabitants.

Paris's underground electric railroads are now carrying more than four hundred million passengers a year.

The combined area of the corn fields of the United States is nearly equal to the area of France or Germany.

Electrical machinery worth more than $23,000,000 was exported from the United States last year.

Oil that works well as fuel in engines of certain types has been produced in Sweden from shale and slate.

The California oil product in 1912 was 87,000,000 barrels, which was 6,000,000 barrels more than the previous year.

The English prison mission every Christmas sends out forty thousand personal letters to inmates of English jails.

The material taken from the Panama canal would make a pile higher than the Woolworth building, in New York, and 1,350 feet square at the base.

Financial success in raising pigs has been attained in at least two Irish cooperative enterprises. The Roscrea bacon factory is most notable of these institutions.

There are five times as many earthquake shocks recorded on the Pacific coast of the United States as on the Atlantic coast.

A horse hitching strap invented by an Illinois man can be unfastened by a pull on the reins from within a vehicle, avoiding the danger of a nervous horse bolting.

San Francisco's municipal street railway line in Geary street has piled up a deficit of $17,380.63 in four months of operation.

The New Zealand Farmers' Union asks government aid for procuring more laborers, more than 6,000 workers being needed.

That radium emanations have a marked effect on woody plants, even forcing them to bud in dormant seasons, has been demonstrated by a German scientist.

It has been discovered by the United States bureau of mines that two-thirds of the world's radium is being mined in Europe from ores shipped from America.

The value of the gold produced in the Klondike region of the Yukon territory during last year was [illegible]. This was the largest amount of any year since 1907.

The British trade commissioner for South Africa reports that a bill has been introduced into the Union parliament to provide for the construction of 795 miles of railways at an estimated cost of $13,290,000.

According to the principal almond shipper in Palermo and other reliable sources the frost in February and March and the cold spell in April have almost completely destroyed the almond crop for 1913. The damage is estimated at 80 per cent.

Briquetting the abundant lignites of Saskatchewan is interesting the government of that Canadian province, which has sent G. B. Burchell, a mining expert, to Germany to study the utilization of low-grade coal.

Ages ago, scientists assert, before the melting of the Okanogan glacier in the state of Washington, the Columbia river made Niagara insignificant by comparison. It plunged from the upper to the lower valley in the Grand Coulee, a sheer fall of 400 feet.

Port Arthur, at the head of Lake Superior, is about to build the greatest freight carrier on the great lakes, with a grain capacity of 450,000 bushels. The boat will be 625 feet long and will be operated between Port Arthur and Collingwood, Ontario.

The state of Kansas is erecting a $50,000 memorial building in honor of the soldiers and sailors of the civil war. Much attention will be paid to decorations, which will take the form of paintings. Chief among these will be a life-sized portrait of Abraham Lincoln.

The recent Italian census has established the fact that there are living hermits in Italy who live solitary lives in mountain caves, and that they number no fewer than 990. Among these recluses there are 16 who are more than 95 years of age and three centenarians, while all the others have passed the age of 50.

It is expected that the electrical furnaces of the American Iron & Steel Co. at Lebanon, Pa., will be in full operation in the course of a year. The furnaces will be of from 20 to 25 tons capacity, and will be the largest plant of the kind in the country. There will also be standard blooming and billet mills, with an annual capacity of 80,000 tons.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

Another Girl's Questions

By Martha Holden.

Now comes a letter from a West Virginia girl, in which she asks: "How should a boy treat a girl to show his nice manners and good character?"

That's a short question with a long answer, and I don't know enough to reply to it in full. I'll have a try at it, and then next week perhaps some fathers and mothers and sisters, and the boys themselves who read this will like to add a helpful word.

It is presumed that this girl writing is about 16 years of age, at the time when boys and girls like pretty well to be together, and when most every boy begins to think about some one girl in particular.

Of course, he can't very well help this. It is natural selection, but God has given the boy a will to do and a power of self-control, which are just as cultivatable as what is called his weaker nature.

When he realizes that because he likes one particular girl, he must have higher ideals for himself and an exalted respect for all womanhood; then his affair of the heart is a wholesome thing.

It is harmful to him if it makes him yield to the desire to see nothing of any other girl, to be boorish to his mother and sisters, to refuse to go out with them and to sit mooning about the house and forgetting to be courteous to his mother's friends, just because they are old and unattractive.

The boy may imagine himself in love, and if he is a manly fellow he will want to show his love by unselfishness. He won't ask a girl he loves to go driving alone with him at night or to give all her dances to him, nor will he stay courting her until the midnight hour.

I heard of a young boy just yesterday who became infatuated with a pretty-faced child of a girl, and he calls upon her every evening and stays way beyond 10 o'clock, which, in my youth, was the prescribed leaving time.

Of course, this girl's mother is to blame, but see how that boy is weakening his will power. He is under the spell of a pretty face and his moral courage, if he keeps on, won't stand the slightest strain.

You remember that old story of Ulysses, the hero of the siege of Troy. There was a most attractive island, where the sirens sang all day long; beautiful creatures who lured men to the rocky shore, only to their shipwreck and ruin.

Ulysses, being a man, had heard of sirens, and as his vocation of war took him near the enchanted isle, he decided to be ready for them.

He ordered melted wax poured into the ears of all the oarsmen of his galley, and then he bade them lash him to the vessel, so that he could not move. Thus, in safety, Ulysses passed the sirens' isle. The galley slaves could not hear the singing, for their ears were stopped, and Ulysses, while bewitched by the sirens, was safeguarded against them, and so sailed into peaceful waters without shipwreck or harm.

First, then, last and all the time, the boy must keep working away on his character, and if he can't fight the subtle sirens of temptation, he may find it expedient to run from them.

When he has himself well enough in hand to say "No" to the friend who wants to treat to the social glass, and "No" to the selfish thoughts that lead to dishonesty of purpose and impurity of life, he has begun to build an influence for eternity.

Of his manners: Such a boy's are based on kindness of heart; he cannot bring himself to loll in the best chair in the house, or sit while his mother and sisters are standing, or rest in the shade of the trees while his father toils in the sun.

He cannot speak lightly of any woman, nor hear anyone so spoken of. He would as soon cut off his right hand as to cheat at cards or any game he may play. He will not gamble.

Swearing is beneath the dignity of any self-controlled man.

He is no boaster. In fact, your sterling man talks very little about himself. He is unselfish, even in his conversation.

It used to be said that among the uses of foreign travel, a man went away a bear and came home a gentleman. It is not natural for our race to be overpolite—the men are too busy getting rich to take time to eat slowly.

A husband in France moves out an easy chair for his wife and sets a footstool for every lady. He hands her the morning paper, he brings a shawl against a draught; he kisses her hand when he comes in, and tries at all times to be agreeable.

But the Frenchman has rotten morals and the American men, without any polish at all, are far their superiors.

However, morals and manners are not incompatible, and the decent-minded boy who shows heartfelt, kindly consideration for his mother and sisters is pretty sure to prove later a good husband.

The little attentions which cost nothing more than kindly thought have a charming effect on domestic life.

The lifted hat, the spoken "Thank you" and "Pardon me," the firm handshake, the steady eye, the kindly tone, all conspire to form the "nice manners and the good character" mentioned by our fair questioner.

The keynote of good character is self-control. Cultivate it, fight for it, pray for it.

Here is a late poem by Herbert Kaufman that may help some boy. It is called:

"THE WAITING WOMAN"

A woman is waiting for you, my lad—
Ride past!
Her cheeks are soft and her mouth is glad—
For the flash of her glance is the light of bane,
And the touch of her lips is the key to pain,
And she calls to the wise man—all in vain!
But youth is strong and will find no wrong
In the lilting lure of her ancient song.
And the thing that's art, and the thing that's heart,
Only the knowing can tell apart;
And the price of the knowledge is black with stain,
And the seed of the wisdom, bad.

She would barter her love for your own, my lad—
Ride past!
But your love is good and her love is bad—
Ride fast!
She offers the fruit of the bitter tree,
Her kiss is the promise of misery,
Of death and of woe; let her be! let her be!
Youth is bold and of eager mold,
And brass in the ken of youth is gold,
And the acid of grief is the only test
For the tawdry tinsel within her breast—
Which only the eyes of the wise can see—
And the eyes of the wise are sad!

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

**Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good Cheer.**

HELPFUL S. S. TEACHING HINTS

Thinking I might write something of help to the one that signed her name M. C. Girl on the Peace Page of May 15th, I will write a short letter. I, too, was a primary Sunday school teacher for nearly fifteen years and would possibly still be in the work, if health would permit. The work was a pleasure to me, for I loved the little folks. One of the little folks I left when I had to stop teaching told me the other day when calling at my home, that if I was well they would not give me up as a teacher. It is hard at times to get the children interested. M. C. Girl says she enjoys the Sunday school. How about the studying on her part; does she like that? I hope so, for I think that is one of the great things for a teacher, have the lesson so learned and prepared that she will be so full of the lesson that she can not keep it to herself, and then I believe the children will catch her spirit of earnestness. Greet each child with a smile and kind word wherever she meets them. That goes a long way with the children. If they like their teacher they will be more ready to learn, listen and do, than if they do not.

Then with James 1-5:

If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him. I do not think a teacher can sit idly down and say, "Lord help me," and expect him to do all, for James 5-16 the latter part of the verse says, "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much," but it does not say all, so I believe we have a part to do with the talents God has given us.

I said a short letter so I will stop, hoping this may be of help, and wishing M. C. Girl success in one of the greatest callings on this earth. I remain, her sympathetic friend.—P. B., Indiana.

AN ORIGINAL IDEA

I have kept and preserved the first page and the Question Bureau of Blade from January 5, 1905, by cutting the white border on the left to sew to. Then I number every other page with the odd number so as to make a record book for an index book. I have four large volumes complete now. I think the change of the Poets' Corner to the sheet with Question Bureau was a great help. It gave me a chance to save both together. P. J. F. P.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS

I think the Peace Page grows more useful and helpful each week. Try a few of these suggestions and see how well they work: Read your Bibles; say your prayers; speak reverently of sacred things; read only good books; never indulge in gossip; stop getting mad; pay what you owe, and do make pleasant your presence at home. Try to love your children by singing with them, playing with them; light your house and use it, as one reader has said, and children can't help appreciating their home. —Violet from Fostoria, Ohio.

COMMON SENSE

The boy and girl, man and woman who enter the marriage relation should so understand it, and not that they are pets for each other. Our business of making our living goes on just the same as when we were with our parents. We know we will have greater burdens and along with them we will need greater knowledge. The knowledge of life cannot be taught too early. A child should never have its curiosity hushed, but always be satisfied with a truthful answer. Always telling a child the truth is the most noble of virtues. It grows up noble man or woman. Whether a success or failure in the business life it is a success in the family relation.—Anita.

RULES FOR MAKING SUNSHINE

When you rise in the morning, form a resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow creature. It is easily done; a left-off garment to a man who needs it, a kind word to the sorrowful, an encouraging expression to the striving, trifles in themselves, light as air, will do it, at least for the 24 hours. You send one person, only one, happy through the day—that is 365 during the course of the year; and suppose you live only 40 years after you commence that practice, you have made 14,600 human beings happy, at all events for a time. Now is not this simple? It is too short for a sermon, too homely for ethics, too easily accomplished for you to say, "I would if I could."—Sidney Smith.

AN OLD FRIEND

I have been a reader of The Blade about 50 years, away back when "Nasby" lived at the "Four Corners." Then I lived near Defiance, O., at "Sunnyside," Paulding county. Was an old soldier of the civil war. Have been in "Sunny Tennessee" for the last 20 years or more, way down in Sweetwater valley half way between the Smoky and Cumberland mountains, which we can see all day long way up among the clouds, where J. C. H. lives in the "Land of the Sky." I'll tell you all what I am fond of most. First my Creator and next the beautiful woods and fields and flowers that He gave us to make us happy. Yes, I forgot the pretty birds and animals of all kinds for our enjoyment and use, and I forgot to mention the children, too. There are so many things that God gave us to love in this Old World that it is no wonder that so many of us forget the Creator. Some time I will tell you of the beauties of Sweetwater valley if desired. —J. W. T., Tenn.

We shall enjoy hearing about the valley. Write soon.—M. H.

Bride and Participants in Picturesque Gypsy Wedding

Mineta Adams, 17-year-old brown beauty, who became the bride of John Frank, and whose dowry consisted of horses and wagons valued at $1,000.

Gypsy Women in Massive Jewels and Gaudy Finery Ready for the Wedding Festivities.

A FEATURE of the national gathering of gypsies from various parts of the country, in camp at Toledo, was a picturesque wedding celebration on Thursday of last week. It is considered the greatest and most expensive affair held by the wanderers in many years. Promptly at noon the bride and groom, Minela Adams and John Frank, were ushered under a gorgeous canopy, while several hundreds of their friends surrounded them. Amid cheers, the songs of maidens and the harmony of an American band, the ceremony was performed. Elia Ristica, the priest of the camp, officiated and pronounced the blessing.

In front of the canopy was assembled $1,000 worth of horses, wagons and tents given to the groom as a wedding present by the father of the bride. A shower of coins of all denominations followed the ceremony. After the shower of money the women presented the bride with numerous costumes, while the groom was presented by the men with a gold watch and chain.

The afternoon was spent in strange dances with M. J. Frank as master of ceremonies. In his hand he gripped a bright purple flag, the staff of which was decorated with wild flowers. He was followed by the bride and groom and behind them were all the men and the women of the camp. In a snake-like manner they circled about the canopy, cheering and singing.

Later the purple flag, the gypsy emblem of happiness, was placed over the newly erected tent of the young couple, and the band struck up Casey Jones.

More than a dozen kegs of beer, several cases of wine, and plenty of food was distributed to the guests. Continuous eating and drinking was part of the celebration and an inexhaustible supply was provided.

Canning Suggestions

A subscriber wants a tried and true recipe for canning strawberries in such a way as to prevent the berries from rising to the top of the can and leaving the water at the bottom.

If the writer of the enclosed clipping will lay her cans of berries when canning on the sides, until they are cold she will find that the berries will be evenly distributed through the can and will not mush up at all. I find so much help on the Best page of the Blade that I am glad to help a little bit too. I wish we could have some letters from California.—An Interested Subscriber from Gratiot Co., Mich.

My way of canning strawberries so that they are a rich red color and do not float in a colorless mass on top of the juice. Hull the berries at night and weigh ¾ of a lb. of sugar to a pound of berries and put both together all in one big kettle or pan for preserving, shaking the sugar down through them. In the morning let them cook till they are as well done as the general rule, then set off of the stove and push them under the juice with the back of the spoon till they are past the boiling point and a good deal of the air out of them. Then put them in the cans in the usual manner and run a knife all around to let the air out. While cooling turn each can gently round and round and sometimes upside down quite often till cold or nearly so. Last year I used less sugar than usual, and my strawberries were just as nice.—Just Plain Mary.

More than $5,000,000 worth of electrical goods was bought by Japan last year, most of it coming from the United States.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Many Pets.

Here comes another girl from North Carolina. I am 14 years old and live on a farm of 100 acres. I like farm life, especially outdoor work. I like to ride horseback. We have two horses and three cows. I do all the milking by myself. We are raising some poultry this year; we have 66 young turkeys and about 50 young chickens. How many of you like birds? I for one. There are several little sparrows that stay here. They will come in the house and eat crumbs from the table. For pets I have two dogs and a cat, and a pet turkey. She is very cute. She will eat crumbs from my hand. I would like to get a post card shower from all that wish to write to me. Wishing to see this in print, as ever—Zella Critcher, Boone, N. C.

A Badger.

I am a boy 11 years old. I have there brothers, two older and one younger. We were all born in Wisconsin and are all "Badgers." We live in the country, 15 miles from Ft. Wayne and Huntington, Ind., and I like it pretty well. My hobby is being a carpenter. How many boys and girls were in the path of the flood? We weren't. We are quite a lot higher than Ft. Wayne. We have a creek on our farm, and that was a river three days. I would like to hear from Michigan because I lived up there seven months ago. I liked it better up there than down here.—Junior Crothers, Roanoke, Indiana.

Pennsylvania.

Margaret Palmer, Wilkinsburg, Pa., sends a song, "Pennsylvania," of her own writing, to be sung to the air of "Maryland:"

Land of beauty, land of health,
Native Pennsylvania.
Land of culture, land of wealth,
Native Pennsylvania.
Rivers broad and fertile vales,
Mountains grand with beauteous vales,
Oh, thy splendor never fails.
Native Pennsylvania.

Keystone to the union arch,
Loyal Pennsylvania.
In the van thy soldiers march,
Loyal Pennsylvania.
With the field of Brandywine,
Valley Forge, the nation's shrine,
Gettysburg—all these are thine,
Loyal Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania, famous state
Noble Pennsylvania.
God hath made thee strong and great,
Noble Pennsylvania.
Virtue be thy constant guide
Liberty with thee abide,
Independence be thy pride,
Noble Pennsylvania.

A Blind Chicken.

I have a little blind chicken. It is four weeks old and never could see. I have a big yellow cat for a pet, too. We can see the mountains from our home and sometimes they look like flower gardens. I have a little garden that I can work in when I want to raise flowers and vegetables. Would like some postal cards.—Butis Gibson, Meadow Gap, Pa.

I live in the southern part of Michigan. We have a beautiful country, especially in the summer, although quite cold in the winter. This is chiefly a dairy section.—Dolly B., Mich.

Another Good Motto.

I go to school almost every day; I am in the fourth grade and have a sister in the eighth grade. Reading is my favorite study and I think it a very good one, too. Here is a motto which I learned at school:

All that you do,
Do with your might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

I remain your friend—Clara Hallman, of Pennsylvania.

The Golden Rule.

Our farm is a part of the land my grandfather entered from the government in 1830, so you see we haven't moved very much. Indian Camp branch runs through our farm, emptying into Bear creek. This branch was so named because it was once the rendezvous of a great tribe of Indians. Their deadly arrows are frequently found until this day. This part, known as the Jackson Purchase, was the last relinquished by the Redmen. Some of the readers claim to have hobbies. If I have any hobby, it is to "do unto others as you would have them do to you." If this golden rule was practiced what a happy world this would be. Why should anyone wish to injure anyone, or to look upon the dark side?—Venia Cox, Gilbertsville, Ky.

A Salt Field.

I am a Virginia 11-year-old boy. Saltville, Va., is situated on the line of Smyth county and Washington county in a beautiful little valley near the Holston river; it is surrounded with 20 high hills shaped like potato pits. Church Hill is the old battlefield; from its top we can see White Top mountain and the Cherokee battlefield. Saltville has the largest soda ash plant and costic plant in the world; a great quantity of lime is used and the lime rock is delivered in large buckets holding over 1,200 pounds to each. They run over the top of the town on an endless wire rope, three miles long. One hundred bucketfulls come at a time; it is run by electricity. The Wellfield was once a lake, now it is a beautiful blue grass field with 100 salt wells. They say it 200 feet down to the salt rock and from 1,000 to 3,000 feet through the salt rock to teh salt water; the depth of water is not known, but is believed to be a large lake. Plastereo, Va., is a town one mile from Saltville; plaster is raised there; now they have found salt there. It is a hidden treasure found in the earth.—Dixie Ingram, Saltville, Va.

Guila Slater, Bloomington, Ind., loves music and birds. She thinks it cruel to kill or torment the little birds.

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MERRY - GO - ROUND

TRY TO:

**Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.**

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A M. G. R. CELEBRATION

Olive Branch, one of the later contributors of interesting letters to this department, has made a discovery. It is that the Merry-Go-Round has been organized 20 years.

Isn't it time to celebrate?

Olive Branch thinks so, and so do I, and I am deeply thankful for her suggestion, and the clipping from a Blade of 20 years ago of the names of the original Merry-Go-Rounders. Here are the names:

Avaline Winthrop, Carlotta G., Nameless, Skip, Student, Theo, Elaine, Laurel, Ettie, Lurley, Daisy, Sunlight, Peggy Eleda, Dot, Nellie, Leigh, Wilhelm, Jet Darling, Elizabeth M. Watson, Ferne Hazleton, Harriet Hale, Queenie, Edith E., Gwendolen, Nita Vansler, Ilda De Lavigne Delia D. Morris, Rex Riley, Little Bluebell, Jeannette, Rose M. Waltz, Gladys, Inez Norvelle, Iva, Greenhorn, De Laine, Mamie, Bell Baxter, Pauline, School Ma'am, Madeline H., Birdie Balance, Minnie A., Pansy, Gale, Cactus, Lois Lake, Thena and Lilly Bell.

Now, let us have a reunion with at least a word or two from each of these "originals."

In order to give you time to write us, we'll set apart the Peace Page of July 24 as a Merry-Go-Round Page, and we want a letter from every one named here.

Moreover, we will publish photographs of any of the "originals" who will be good enough to send a picture.

Let's all combine to make the Page of July 24 a grand reunion in the department whose object is mental moral and social improvement.

Let each original M. G. R. tell how he has developed in this wise during the 20 years.

MARTHA HOLDEN.

A WORD FROM TREE LOVER

To my unknown correspondent (Nature Lover), at Adams, N. Y.—You are right in your estimation that I would enjoy "Go Plant a Tree." Thank you very much for it. I sympathize with you in your extreme modesty in not signing your name, but, know you, a part of the joy and satisfaction is lost by not knowing to whom I am indebted for it.

When writing my note to the Blade I had no thought of touching a chord in others that would vibrate and respond to my sentiment, but others besides you have done so, over their own name. Thanking you again for the poem and your courtesy and communications, I am, yours truly.—Eli Bartoo.

P. S.—I am spending the summer at Cold Spring Farm, Troupsburgh, N. Y.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

O, do not pray for easy lives! Pray to be stronger men! Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers. Pray for powers equal to your tasks! Then the doing of your work shall be no miracle. But you shall be a miracle. Every day you shall wonder at yourself, at the richness of life which has come in you by the grace of God.—Phillips Brooks.

A REMINISCENCE

As I picked up your good paper this evening and turned to the Peace Page and read the cheering letters it made me want to write, too. I am the same old girl that wrote before, only now I am almost 66 years young. How well I remember in the year 1855, when my mother was left alone to care for seven little children, she had to put out some of the older ones, and I went to live with a Mrs. Ringland. Her husband was a sturdy old farmer who worked hard every day of the week and devoutly attended the Disciple Church on Sunday. The joy and comfort of his life was, when he had completed the labors of the day, to sit in front of the fire by the table, lighted by a tallow candle, and read The Toledo Blade. Not being very well educated, he would stumble and blunder over the words till I would get disgusted and say to myself, when I get big I'd read the Toledo Blade myself. Little did I think that here, 58 years later, I would be reading the same dear old paper. I always read the Peace Page first because that's the best. Now, I must tell you about my girls. My oldest daughter, who has been a teacher for 29 years, has been teaching school in Indiana, about 20 miles from Indianapolis. She was there at the time of the floods this spring. Her daughter was there, teaching also. For several days they were entirely surrounded by water. No mails, no news from other places and no trains. You may judge how pleased they were when the first passenger train was able to come into the place to see another daughter who had been wintering in Atlanta, Georgia, and a son who had been attending school in Portland, Tenn., come stepping down from the train. That was a joyful greeting. Then in a few days, they all boarded another train to come way up to northern Michigan to see parents and grandparents, and there was another joyful greeting. My youngest daughter lives in Kalamazoo and we all take the Blade. Maybe some time I'll tell you about our trip from eastern Ohio in emigrant wagons.—W. S. T., Mich.

Don't forget to tell about the emigrant trip.—M. H.

WRITE, OUR BOYS

Dear Blade Readers—My father has taken the Blade for a number of years and I thought I would write and tell you how much I enjoy reading the Peace Page. Won't more of you tell what your hobbies are? Mine are music and reading. I go to school in winter and last winter I missed but one day. History is my favorite branch. My grandfather was a soldier and I am very proud of the fact.

Won't some cowboy or cowgirl write and describe life on a ranch? I think all of the readers would enjoy it. I would like a postcard shower on my birthday, July 4, so I will sign my real name—Carrie Smith, Fairplain, W. Va.

A TENNESSEE TRAPPER

I hunt in the winter and trap. It is fine sport for me. I catch a great deal of fur. I get good prices for it, make good money and have lots of fun. Oh, say, girls I am a real fine cook and can do most any kind of housework. I am mamma's baby, but I weigh 150 pounds. You can guess at my age; I'm not 22 yet.

Dear Sister, I will answer your question and tell you how to sulphurate apples: Fix three gallons in a basket, and put a large tablespoonful of sulphur in a kettle; fire and set it in a barrel, hanging your basket of apples over it and put a quilt over the top of the barrel, let it smoke for two hours. Would love to have some cards and letters from the boys and girls.—Alex. Tudor, Monterey, Tenn.

A TENNESSEE COWBOY.

I am 29 years of age, and my hobby is farming. I live in the beautiful valley of Boone's Creek, on a farm of 250 acres, and on the adjoining farm is the noted Daniel Boone tree. I suppose you have all read of this tree in the history of Tennessee. Daniel Boone was one of the first settlers in this beautiful valley, and it is inscribed on the Boone tree by his own hand, as follows "D. Boone Cilled a Bar on this tree in year 1760," so people go for miles to visit the tree. The nearest railroad station is also named for Boone. This station is one mile from my home. I live seven miles northwest of Johnson City and one and a half miles southwest of the Wantaga River. I have been married six years and we have two boys. Their names are Rollin and Raymond.—Tennessee Cowboy.

LIKES COUNTRY CLUB IDEA

I heartily endorse the plan of the country club, as I live in the country, with my mother on the farm. I have a lady friend who is an aged maiden lady, also a cripple. Although she walks on crutches, she earns her support. Her birthday being June 29, I wish each member of the Peace Page would send her a remembrance, as she is a devoted Christian. Her address is M. A. Smith, Stuartsville, Mo. Please publish in your Poets' Corner a little poem entitled The Last Hymn. Some call it The Sinking Ship.—A Subscriber.

POETS' CORNER

THREE LEAVES OF SHAMROCK

When leaving dear old Ireland, in the merry month of June,
The birds were sweetly singing, all nature seemed in tune;
An Irish girl accosted me with a sad tear in her eye,
And as she said these words to me she bitterly did cry:
Kind sir, I ask a favor, then grant it to me, please;
It is not much I ask of you, but 'twill set my heart at ease;
Take these to my brother Ned, who's far across the sea,
And don't forget to tell him, sir, that they were sent by me.

Chorus.
Three leaves of Shamrock, the Irishman's Shamrock,
From his own darling sister, and her blessing, too, she gave.
Take them to my brother, for I love no one other
And these are the flowers from our Angel Mother's grave.

Tell him since he went away, how bitter was our lot,
The landlord came one winter day and turned us from our cot;
Our troubles were so many, and our friends so very few,
And, brother, dear, our mother used to often sigh for you.

Come home again, my darling boy, she used to often say;
Alas! one day she sickened and soon was laid away,
Her grave I watered with my tears, that's where these flowers grew!
And, brother, dear, they're all I have, and these I send to you.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE

Joaquin Miller.

The bravest battle that ever was fought;
Shall I tell you where and when
On the maps of the world you will find it not;
It was fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or nobler pen;
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought,
From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—
Of woman who would not yield;
But patiently, silently bore her part—
Lo! there in that battle field.

No marshalling troop, no bivouac song,
No banner to gleam and wave;
And oh! these battles they last so long—
From babyhood to the grave!

Yet, faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled-up town—
Fights on and on in the endless wars,
Then silent, unseen—goes down.

THE DAY'S WORK

Denver Republican.

You mean to do a week ahead,
It isn't what
It isn't what you know you'll gain
When all annoyances have fled;
It isn't what you dreamed and planned—
Such hopes are but a phantom band—
The day's work counts—

The day's work counts—
The foot you gained
Since yonder sun dispelled the dark,
Next week, next month, next year are vain—
Unto the present summons hark;
How have you fared ahead since morn
In garnering life's oil and corn?
The day's work counts—

The day's work counts—
It isn't much.
The gain of those few painful hours,
But be content, if there is shown
Some product of those sacred powers
Which guide each mind, uphold each hand,
Strive with the best at your command—
The day's work counts.

PEOPLE WILL TALK

You may get through the world, but 'twill be very slow
If you listen to all that is said as you go.
You'll be worried and fetted and kept in a stew,
For meddlesome tongues must have something to do,
And people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed
That your humble position is only assumed.
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool.
But don't get excited, keep perfently cool.
For people will talk.

And then, if you show the least boldness of heart,
Or a slight inclination to take your own part,
They will call you an upstart, conceited and vain.
But keep straight ahead, don't stop to explain,
For people will talk.

If threadbare your dress, or old fashioned your hat,
Someone will early take notice of that,
And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way.
But don't get excited whatever they say.
For people will talk.

If you dress in the fashion, don't think to escape,
For they criticise then in a different shape.
You're ahead of your means, or your tailor's unpaid,
But mind your own business; there's nought to be made,
For people will talk.

Now the best way to do, is to do as you please,
For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease.
Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse,
But don't think to stop them, it ain't any use,
For people will talk.

OLD BLACK JOE

By Stephen C. Foster.

Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay;
Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away;
Gone from the earth to a better land, I know,
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."
Chorus.
I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low;
I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain?
Why do I sigh that my friends come not again,
Grieving for forms now departed long ago?
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

Where are the hearts once so happy and so free?
The children so dear, that I held upon my knee?
Gone to the shore where my soul has longed to go,
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

THE BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM

Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys,
We'll rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom;

We will rally from the hillside, we'll gather from the plain,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom!

Chorus.
The Union forever! Hurrah! boys hurrah!
Down with the Traitors, up with the Stars!
While we rally round the Flag, boys, rally once again,
Shouting the Battle cry of Freedom!

We are springing to the call of our brothers gone before,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom!
And we'll fill the vacant ranks with a million freeman more,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom!

We will welcome to our numbers the boys all true and brave,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom!
And although he may be poor, he shall never be a slave.
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom!

So we're springing to the call from the east and from the west,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom!
And we'll hurl the rebel crew from the land we love the best,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom!

Indian Food for Cows.

Consular and Trade Reports.

The Bombay (India) agricultural department reports on the experiments of feeding milch cows for a long period with prickly pear. After singeing off the thorns it was put through a chaff cutter and 60 pounds of cottonseed oil added to 1,000 pounds of the cactus to counteract any irritating effect.

AILING WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Hilbert Tells of Her Distressing Symptoms During Change of Life and How She Found Relief.

Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do.

"One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

Stops Tobacco Habit in One Day

Sanitarium Publishes Free Book Showing How Tobacco Habit Can Be Banished in From One to Five Days at Home.

The Elders Sanitarium located at 652 Main St., St. Joseph, Mo., has published a free book showing the deadly effect of the tobacco habit, and how it can be banished in from one to five days at home.

Men who have used tobacco for more than fifty years have tried this method and say it is entirely successful, and in addition to banishing the desire for tobacco has improved their health wonderfully. This method banishes the desire for tobacco, no matter whether it is smoking, chewing, cigarettes or snuff dipping.

As this book is being distributed free, anyone wanting a copy should send their name and address at once.

CANCER FREE TREATISE. The Leach Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Ind., has published a booklet which gives interesting facts about the cause of a Cancer, also tells what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper.

WILSON TO LOOK INTO M'NAB CASE

President Says He Will Inquire Fully Into Causes of Postponement.

Washington, June 23.—Resolutions calling upon Attorney General McReynolds for all papers in the postponement of the Diggs-Caminetti "white slave," and the western fuel company cases in the federal courts of California, were introduced today by Rep. Kahn, of California. The resolutions are separate, the first calling for all the papers in the "white slave" case and the other for the papers in the fuel prosecutions.

President Wilson already has caled on Attorney General McReynolds for a statement ow the reasons for the postponement.

Washington, June 23. — President Wilson said today he would ask Attorney General McReynolds for a report of all the circumstances which led to the postponement of the Diggs-Caminetti white slave cases in California, because of which United States Attorney McNab wired his resignation.

The President said he had no knowledge of the affair until he read it in the newspapers, but it appeared to him at first glance that the reason for the postponement of the cases—that the commissioner general of immigration might attend the trial of his son—was a humane one. The President was of the opinion that the delay would not embarrass the case, though he declared that he would look into the matter.

Will Act Promptly.

Mr. McNeb's resignation was put on the President's desk today, and it was said it would be acted upon promptly.

Secretary Wilson of the department of labor takes full responsibility for the postponement of the trial in the Diggs-Caminetti case, the basis of sensational charges against Attorney General McReynolds, telegraphed to the President by United States Attorney John L. McNab of San Francisco, with a request that his resignation be accepted at once.

Wilson's Statement.

"The attorney general postponed trial in Diggs-Caminetti case solely upon my request. I am, therefore, responsible for the postponement. Mr. Caminetti has but recently assumed the duties of commissioner general of immigration. He has not fully familiarized himself with the duties of the office. He asked me for leave of absence to return to California to be present at the trial of his son. I insisted that he remain here until he was sufficiently acquainted with the duties of the position of collector general to be able to inspect properly the immigration stations at Pacific ports when he returned to California.

"I, therefore, suggested that I would ask the attorney general to postpone trial of the case until the next term of court. It is nothing unusual for the district attorney of that or any other district, or the attorney general, to grant a postponement of trial in such cases when an immediate trial would seriously inconvenience either party. The suggestion and the request came from me purely in the interest of the public service."

The cases are those of Maury I. Diggs and Drew C. Caminetti of San Francisco, indicted under the white slave law; and officials of the Western Fuel Co., indicted for conspiracy to defraud the customs. McNab, a Republican holding over from the last administration, charged that "rich and powerful" influences were working to defeat the prosecution. Attorney General McReynolds was willing to say this much for publication:

"There is every intention for prosecuting all those cases. They will be taken care of in due time by capable officials. No interest will suffer by the postponement."

What It's All About.

McNab says in the message that he feels forced to resign because of orders from the Attorney-General tying his hands in the prosecution of the Diggs-Caminetti white slave cases and the indictments against officials of the Western Fuel Company.

He states he had orders to postpone action in the case, in spite of his protest and statement to the Attorney-General that efforts to tamper with government witnesses in the cases had been made.

Maury Diggs, former state architect, and Drew Caminetti, a son of former state senator A. Caminetti, of Jackson, Cal., were accused of having eloped to Reno, Nev., last winter wih two high school girls of Sacramento. They were brought back to California and indictments were found against them under the Mann white slave act.

FASHIONS CAUSE A DEATH

Servant Ends Life Rather Than Button Dresses Up Back.

Paris, June 23.—Annette Doreux, a ladies' maid, killed herself in the home of a St. Germain women by whom she was employed, by drinking poisoned coffee. According to other servants in the house, the girl was despondent because of her duties. She is reported to have objected to buttoning a new gown her lady recently purchased. It was an hour's work, she said, to dress her lady for dinner; as a result she often missed her own meal or had to eat cold victuals.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bibical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

THE JUKES

I would like to know something about the Jukes family.—N. F. P., Iowa.

The Jukes was the name given to a family of the state of New York that had an unusual record of crime and pauperism. In 1874 Mr. R. L. Dugdale, while making an investigation in behalf of the New York Prison Association, found several of the same family imprisoned for various crimes. He became interested in the subject and resolved to trace the history of the family through several generations. He found that they were descendants of two sons of a backwoodsman, called Max, who married two of the Jukes sisters, one of whom is known as "Margaret, the Mother of Criminals." Exact information was obtained in regard to 709 out of 1,200 descendants and blood relations. Of these 140 had been imprisoned for crime, 280 had been paupers, dependent upon public support, and the large majority were all of low physical and moral standard.

JACOB CROWNINSHIELD

Please give a brief biography of Jacob Crowninshield.—P. F. P.

Jacob Crowninshield, the American statesman, was born in Salem, Mass., March 31, 1770. He was given a good business education, but drifted into public life, and served his country in various capacities for a period of seven years. Previous to his election to the Massachusetts legislature in 1801 he, associated with his three brothers, was in command of vessels engaged in trade with India. He was a member of congress for two years; and in 1805 President Jefferson appointed him secretary of the navy, but he never entered upon his duties as secretary because of his rapidly failing health, due to consumption. He died in Washington, D. C. April 14 1808.

SANTA ANNA

Will you please give a sketch of the life of General Santa Anna?—T. J. S., Forth Worth, Texas.

Santa Anna was born at Jalapa in 1795, and died in Mexico City in 1876. He began his military career against the Royalists in 1821; took part in the movements which overthrew Iturbide, Pedraza, Guerrero and Bustamante; became president in 1833, and carried into effect a centralizing policy. An insurrection having broken out in Texas early in 1836, he took the field in person, stormed the Alamo, and massacred its defenders, but at San Jacinto was totally routed by the Texan army under Houston. The next day he was taken prisoner, and his functions were at once suspended by the Mexican government. In 1837 he returned to Mexico and in the defense of Vera Cruz against the French lost a leg. On the long contention between the Centralists and Federalists he was one of the leaders of the former; he was provisional president from 1841 to 1844, when he became constitutional president. In 1845 he was banished and settled in Cuba; in 1846 he was recalled.

In 1847 he was defeated by General Taylor at Buena Vista and by General Scott at Cerro Gordo. After the fall of Mexico he resigned the presidency and sailed for Jamacia in 1848. In 1853 he returned to Mexico and again resumed control of affairs, procuring his appointment as president for life by a new revolution. After a struggle of two years against the revolutionary forces of Alvarez, he was compelled to abdicate and sailed in 1855 for Havana. During the French invasion he returned to Mexico and Maximilian appointed him grand marshal of the empire, but he was afterwards compelled to withdraw. In 1867 he made a last attempt to gain ascendancy in Mexico, but was exiled and came to the United States. After the death of Juarez he was permitted to return to Mexico City, where he died in obscurity and poverty.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT

Kindly give a full description of the Washington monument.—M. E. E., Charlevoix, Mich.

The Washington monument is a white obelisk, 555 feet high and 55 feet square at the base with walls 15 feet thick. The exterior is of crystal Maryland marble, and the interior is lined with carved tablets, the gifts of many countries and states. The cornerstone of the monument was laid with Masonic ceremonies July 4, 1848. The work proceeded until 1854, when the funds, which had hitherto been provided by private subscription were exhausted. In 1880 work was resumed by the government, and completed in 1884, the entire cost being $1,200,000. The monument is the loftiest structure in the world with the exception of the Eiffel tower in Paris. Access to the top can be had by a stairway of 800 steps or by elevator. These are in the interior, which is lighted by electricity.

MAGNA CHARTA

Will you give an account of the Magna Charta in the Question Bureau?—E. N. S., Hinton, W. Va.

The Latin words, Magna Charta, mean simply the "great paper," the word charta, paper, eventually came to mean a legal instrument or charter. Magna charta was a paper duly signed by King John of England, guaranteeing in perpetuity certain rights and privileges. It was executed on June 15, 1215. The first demand for the privileges afterwards granted in Magna Charta were made in 1201 and refused But John was a tyrant and a foolish ruler; and he was finally compelled, because his kingdom was endangered by his own rebellious barons, to grant what they required. Magna Charta was signed at Runnymede, which is not a town, but a narrow strip of "mead," or meadow land, on the right bank of the Thames, near Egham, about 20 miles southwest of London. This meadow is now used as a race track.

The Anglo-Saxon institutions and usages which were very favorable to liberty, had been almost suppressed by the Norman conquerors (William I., the Conqueror, a Norman baron, conquered England in 1066.) The Norman kings, in a conquerer country, needed full and unchecked powers to hold what they had won. They expressed almost arbitrary authority. In the century and a half since the conquest the barons began to agitate for a restoration of the rights they had enjoyed under the Anglo-Saxon rule, and after a struggle succeeded in wresting them from the hands of King John. There is scarcely one of the concessions of Magna Charta which cannot be traced back, in principle, to Anglo-Saxon times.

Magna Charta was written in Latin, as were all legal documents at that time. Many of the passages are obscure, because of the disuse of technical legal phrases, then well understood. The most famous section, called the essence and glory of Magna Charta, runs thus: "No freeman shall be taken or imprisoned, or disseized, or any ways injured, nor will we pass upon him nor send upon him, unless by legal judgment of his peers or by the law of the land." The "we" refers to the king. The meaning of the phrases, "nor will we pass upon him," has been entirely lost, and no one can tell exactly what meaning attached to them at that time. The meaning of some other passages is equally obscure.

The general provisions of Magna Charta are these. It confirmed the liberties of the church and redressed certain grievances regarding feudal tenures. It prohibited unlawful fines or punishments, regulated the forfeiture of lands, established the law of dower. It protected merchants and required uniformity in weights and measures. It guarded against delays or denials of justice, and brought the trial of issues within the reach of all freemen by means of new courts; protected every freeman from loss of life, liberty or property, except by judgment of his peers, or the law of the land; and the king promised that "we will sell to no man, we will not deny nor delay to any man the right of justice."

TO FIND HORSEPOWER

I would like to have the editor of this department give a rule for finding horsepower.—W. E. R., South Carolina.

Horsepower is the principal measure of rate at which work is performed. One horsepower is computed to be equivalent to raising 33,000 pounds one foot high per minute, or 550 pounds per second; or 33,000 foot pounds of work, and it is designated as being nominal, indicated or actual. A horsepower in work is estimated at 33,000 pounds raised one foot in a minute; but as a horse can exert that force for only six hours per day, one day's work of horsepower is equivalent to that of 45 horses. As an easy method of calculating horse power, the following is commended: Where practicable take an indication diagram which shows the mean pressure of steam throughout the stroke. In order to calculate the pressure, 10 ordinates are usually drawn across the diagram; the length of these is measured on a scale representing the pounds per square inch of pressure The 10 numbers thus obtained are added together, and the sum divided by ten; this gives the average pressure per square inch of steam throughout the stroke. Calculate the area of the piston in square inches from its diameter, and multiply this by the square inch. This gives the total pressure exerted on the piston. Next multiply the number of revolutions of the engine per minute by twice the length of the stroke in feet; this gives the speed of the piston in feet per minute; multiply this by the pressure on it in pounds, and the result is the number of foot pounds of work done on the piston per minute. A horsepower is reckoned at 33,000 foot pounds per minute, the number of foot pounds divided by this figure gives the indicated horsepower. A portion of this, varying from a third to a fifth is taken up in overcoming the friction of the working parts of the engine; the remainder only is available for useful work.

THE OSTEND MANIFESTO

Please tell something in the Question Bureau about the Ostend Manifesto.—W. E. R., North Dakota.

In 1852 France and Great Britain, fearful of the filibustering expedition against Cuba and the possible future favor of the United States for such expeditions, suggested a triparite convention in which each should disclaim all intention to possess Cuba and should discountenance such intention by another power. October 9, 1854, the American ministers to Great Britain, France and Spain, James Buchanan, John Y. Mason, and Pierre Soule, met at Ostend and drew up the manifesto. This declared that the sale of Cuba to the United States would be advantageous to both countries, but that if Spain refused to sell, it was incumbent upon the Union to wrest it from her, rather than see it Africanized like San Domingo.

THE ROOSEVELT DAM

I would like to have you give a description of the Roosevelt dam in the columns of the Question Bureau.—C. R. B., Ill.

The Roosevelt dam in Arizona is built on a curve with a radius of 400 feet. It is 235 feet at the bottom and 1,080 feet at the top. Two spillways are included, one at either end, each 200 feet in length and which carry off the excess of flood waters. The dam backs up the water of the Tonto creek and Salt river for a distance of 30 miles up the canyon and is located just at the junction of the two streams. The total height of the dam from foundation to top is 230 feet, lying 30 feet below the river surface. Its width is 165 feet at the base and 15 feet at the top. Along the entire length of the dam and spillways is a roadway. The dam is constructed of huge blocks of stone, set in cement, the stone having been blasted from the walls of the canyon above the dam. It contains 40,000 yards of masonry and is the second highest dam in the world, exceeded in this respect only by the famous Shoshone dam in Wyoming. The capacity of the reservoir is 1,300,000 feet and the water will supply 240,000 acres of land. This is the first water that has reached this land and words fail to describe what it is doing for that country.

MISCELLANEOUS

J. F. S., Wellston, Ohio—An article on the recent amendments to the constitution was published in the Question Bureau of May 29.

L. A. M., Kilbourn, Wis.—To exterminate carpet beetles or buffalo bugs: Carpets infected with them should be taken up, beaten, sprayed out of doors with benzine and well aired. Before relaying tarred roofing paper should be laid on the floor.

S. S. S., Peebles, Ohio—The cornerstone of the Perry monument at Put-in Bay will be laid July 4, 1913.

FORCED BY GRATITUDE
OF HUNDREDS
To Repeat His Offer
Of April 17th in the Toledo Weekly Blade.

I have been so moved the past few weeks by the gratitude of Toledo Weekly Blade Readers, that I have decided to make again the offer which I made in the April 17 issue. This is what I said: "I am going to Give Away a Free Treatment for Deafness, to every sufferer who asks for it."

The letters of request have poured in; letters of grateful thanks have also poured in. From every part of the continent, the people whom I have cured of that terribe affliction—Deafness—are thanking me.

A letter from the Far West says, "Allow me to thank you a thousand times for the good hearing you have restored to me." A letter from New England says, "I bless the day I saw your offer, for you have cured me of Deafness."

Deafness Treatment Free

These many letters of gratitude have touched my heart, and so I say again to the readers of Toledo Weekly Blade: "I will give away a Free Treatment for Deafness to every sufferer who writes for it."

This offer can only be made for a very short time. If you are Deaf, or have any trouble with your ears, write for a Free Treatment.

This treatment is entirely free. I want to help you. I know what you suffer in the approach of Deafness, and the intolerable agony of complete Deafness. I know that I have cured many, many people who were Deaf. I want you to have the same opportunity to hear again. Write today for my treatment for Deafness.

Send off now, a post card or letter request. Don't delay, or it may be too late. If you have even the slightest feeling that something is wrong with your ears, be on the safe side and send for treatment. It won't cost you anything. If you are growing Deaf, and have become discouraged and tired of experimenting, profit by the example of those who have been cured by my treatment. Many of these people thought that they never could be cured, they had tried so many different things which never did them any good. My treatment restored their hearing. Write today for a Free Deafness Treatment, to

DEAFNESS SPECIALIST SPROULE
43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Tuesday, June 17.

SENATE—Indian appropriation bill went over until today. Confirmed minor nominations in executive session. Finance committee Democrats cotinued consideration of tariff bill schedules. Senator Chamberlain introduced bill to authorize building of government railway in Alaska. A message from the Brazillian senate expressing gratification of the reception of Dr. Lauro Muller was read. President Wilson nominated Thomas Nelson Page as ambassador to Italy and P. A. Stovall as minister to Switzerland. Senator Owen introduced resolution to direct secretary of commerce to investigate whether price of oil in Oklahoma was being artificially fixed. Senator Hitchcock introduced amendments to tariff bill placing a graduated income tax on $100,000,000 corporations controlling more than one-fourth of the production in their respective lines. Senator Borah demanded immediate legislation on behalf of homestead entrymen of Oregon, Idaho, and other western states.

HOUSE—The house met at noon and Representative Henry George, Jr., of New York, was sworn in. A request by Representative Henry for the printing of 10,000 copies of the Pujo money trust investigating committee's report was denied. Representative Humphrey introduced a bill to prevent a representative elected to fill an unexpired term from drawing salary from the time the seat was vacated. Representative Campbell introduced a bill to reduce the number of house members to 233 after March 3, 1917. Representative Copley introduced a child-labor bill. Representative Bryan discussed forestry and defended the Pinchot conservation policies. Representative Roberts, of Massachusetts, introduced a bill to safeguard railroad passengers. Representative Clayton introduced a bill to provide mediation conciliation and arbitration in controversies between certain employers and their employes. Representative Rucker introduced a bill for a six-year presidential term. Secretary McAdoo urged a deficiency appropriation of $1,353,661 for public building work, and submitted a letter urging that the Boston immigration building cost limit be raised to $427,000. Representative Barton introduced a resolution asking the secretary of navy for information on armor plate. Adjourned until Friday.

Wednesday, June 18.

SENATE—The foreign relations committee reported favorably the nomination of Thomas Nelson Page to be ambassador to Italy and other diplomatic appointments referred to it. The Indian appropriation bill after a lively discussion was passed, carrying a total of $11,000,000. In executive session the nominations of Charles H. Galloway and Harmon W. Craven to be members of the civil service commission and a number of midshipmen were confirmed. The lobby committee continued its hearing, putting Frank C. Lowrey, publicity agent of the sugar trust, on the stand. The causus for consideration of the tariff bill was called for tomorrow. President Wilson visited the capitol and conferred with senators about patronage, and subsequently sent in a number of nominations, including that of Meredith Nicholson, of Indiana, to be minister to Portugal. The senate passed the bill increasing the rank of the diplomatic post at Madrid from a legation to an embassy. Adjourned until noon Saturday.

Friday, June 20.

SENATE—Democratic caucaused to discuss tariff bill as amended by finance committee.

HOUSE—Passed concurrent resolution for point session of congress in house chamber Monday to hear President Wilson read his address on currency legislation. Representative Neely in speech urged reopening of money trust injury. Senate and house joint committee urged to amend and broaden Erdman act. Secretary McAdoo asked $100,000 appropriation for vessels to enforce laws for protection of Alaskan fish and fur animals. Accepted Pennslyvania's invitation to attend Gettysburg celebration and speaker authorized to appoint committee of twenty. Indian appropriation bill as amended by senate sent to conference. Representative Goulden reintroduced bill for establishing United States National Bank of America.

Saturday, June 21.

SENATE.—Senator Thompson of Kansas presented a bill to regulate lobbying. Passed concurrent resolution for joint session with house Monday to hear President Wilson's address on currency. Democratic caucus took up tariff bill.

WILSON URGES CURRENCY BILL AS PUBLIC DUTY

President, in Second Speech to Joint Houses of Congress, Declares Action Must Be Taken.

Washington, June 24.—Bearing a personal plea for immediate action by congress to revise the banking and currency laws that business may be aided in meeting tariff revision, President Wilson for the second time went to the house of representatives today and personally read his address on the subject to both houses of congress assembled in joint session.

Although shorn of some of the novelty that attended his first appearance, when he upset presidential traditions of more than a century, today's visit of the President to congress took on a deeper significance. On his first visit he delivered a message, long anticipated, urging the carrying out of the party's pledges for immediate revision of the tariff.

His address today was an appeal to every member of the house and senate to lay aside personal considerations and sacrifice comfort and even health if necessary, to secure at once a revision and reform of the nation's banking system. Only in that way, he declared, could the country secure the benefits of the tariff revision soon to be completed. "It is perfectly clear that it is our duty to supply the new banking and ciurrency system the country needs and that it will immediately need it more than ever," said President Wilson.

"Shall we hasten to change our tariff laws, and then be laggards about making it possible and easy for the country to take advantage of the change? There can be only one answer to that question. We must act now, at whatever sacrifice to ourselves."

The vigor and strength of his short message held rigid attention of his large audience throughout its delivery. As on his first appearance before congress, the chamber was filled with senators and representatives, galleries were crowded with men and women from the official set, and corridors about the gallery doors were jammed with those unable to gain entrance.

The President gave no direct endorsement to the "Glass currency bill," which is to form the basis for the Democratic revision of the banking laws, but indirect language made it known that it had been prepared with his counsel and approval.

"The committee of congress to which legislation of this character is referred have devoted careful and dispassionate study to the means of accomplishing these objects," he said in conclusion.

"They have honored me by consulting me. They are ready to suggest action."

"It is under the compulsion of what seems to me a clear and imperative duty that I have a second time this session sought the privilege of addressing you in person. I know, of course, that the heated season of the year is upon us, that work in these chambers and in the committee rooms is likely to become a burden as the season lengthens, and that every consideration of personal convenience and personal comfort, perhaps, in the cases of some of us, considerations of personal health, even, dictate an early conclusion of the deliberations of the session, but there are occasions of public duty when these things which touch us privately seem very small; when the work to be done is so pressing and so fraught with big consequences that we know that we are not at liberty to weigh against it any point of personal sacrifice. We are now in the presence of such an occasion. It is absolutely imperative that we should give the business men of this country a banking and currency system by means of which they can make use of the freedom of enterprise and of individual initiative which we are about to bestow upon them.

Sees Period of Expansion.

"We are about to set them free; we must not leave them without the tools of action when they are free. We are about to set them free by removing the trammels of the protective tariff. Ever since the civil war they have waited for this emancipation and for the free opportunities it will bring with it. It has been reserved for us to give it to them. Some fell in love, indeed, with the slothful security of their dependence upon the government; some took advantage of the shelter of the nursery to set up a mimic mastery of their own within its walls. Now both the tonic and the discipline of liberty and maturity are to ensue. There will be some readjustments of purpose and point of view. There will follow a period of expansion and new enterprise, freshly conceived. It is for us to determine now whether it shall be rapid and facile and of easy accomplishment. This it cannot be unless the resourceful business men who are to deal with the new circumstances are to have at hand and ready for use the instrumentalities and conveniences of free enterprise which independent men need when acting on their own initiative.

"It is not enough to strike the shackles from business. The duty of statesmanship is not negative merely. It is constructive also. We must show that we understand what business needs and that we know how to supply it. No man, however casual and superficial his observation of the conditions now prevailing in the country, can fail to see that one of the chief things business needs now, and will need increasingly as it gains in scope and vigor in the years immediately ahead of us, is the proper means by which readily to vitalize its credit, corporate and individual, and its originative brains. What will it profit us to be free if we are not to have the best and most accessible instrumentalities of commerce and enterprise? What will it profit us to be quit of one kind of monopoly if we are to remain in the grip of another and more effective kind? How are we to gain and keep the confidence of the business community unless we show that we know how both to aid and to protect it? What shall we say if we make fresh enterprise necessary and also make it very difficult by leaving all else except the tariff just as we found it? The tyrannies of business, big and little, lie within the field of credit. We know that. Shall we not act upon the knowledge? Do we not know how to act upon it? If a man can not make his assets available at pleasure, his assets of capacity and character and sesource, what satisfction is it to him to see oportunity beckoning to him on every hand, when others have the keys of credit in their pockets and treat them as all but their own private possession? It is perfectly clear that it is our duty to supply the new banking and currency system the country needs, and that it will immediately need it more than ever.

Must Act Quickly.

"The only question is, When shall we supply it—now, or later, after the demands shall have become reproaches that we were so dull and so slow? Shall we hasten to change the tariff laws and then be laggards about making it possible and easy for the country to take advantage of the change? There can be only one answer to that question. We must act now, at whatever sacrifice to ourselves. It is a duty which the circumstances forbid us to postpone. I should be recreant to my deepest convictions of public obligation did I not press it upon you with solemn and urgent insistence.

"The principles upon which we should act are also clear. The country has sought and seen its path in this matter within the last few years—sees it more clearly now than it ever saw it before—much more clearly than when the last legislative proposals on the subject were made. We must have a currency, not rigid as now, but readily, elastically responsive to sound credit, the expanding and contracting credits of everyday transactions, the normal ebb and flow of personal and corporate dealings. Our banking laws must mobilize reserves; must not permit the concentration anywhere in a few hands of the monetary resources of the country or their use of speculative purposes in such volume as to hinder or impede or stand in the way of other more legitimate, more fruitful uses. And the control of the system of banking and of issue which our new laws are to set up must be public, not private, must be vested in the government itself, so that the banks may be the instruments, not the masters, of business and of individual enterprise and initiative.

"The committees of the congress to which legislation of this character is referred have devoted careful and dispassionate study to the means of accomplishing these objects. They have honored me by consulting me. They are ready to suggest action. I have come to you, as the head of the Government and the responsible leader of the party in power, to urge action now, while there is time to serve the country deliberately and as we should, in a clear air of common counsel. I appeal to you with a deep conviction of duty. I believe that you share this conviction. I therefore appeal to you in confidence. I am at your service without reserve to play my part in any way you may call upon me to play it in this great enterprise of exigent reform which it will dignify and distinguish us to perform and discredit us to neglect."

President Never Even Wilts Collar

Washington, June 23.—These be warm days in Washington, both meteorologically and politically. President Wilson has been in the thick of both kinds of warmth. Yet close observers declare that he has not yet perspired;

Has not been seen to mop his brown;
Has not wilted a collar;
Has not used a fan;
Has not complained of the heat;
Has not once said: "Whew, but it's hot;"
Has not started the air cooling plant under the offices.

All this in spite of the fact that he is the hardest worked man in the United States.

Blighting summer heat has fallen on the White House, but he has resolved to stay "on the job" all summer, to carry out the administration's reform policies.

His bedroom and his office are only 100 feet apart, so that he is obliged to steal the time if he gets away for a bit of exercise, yet, even at that, he has established a White House record.

He has not even taken off his vest.

He turns on the electric fan in his office and goes on working and weighing 178 pounds without turning a hair.

And all perspiring Washington is wondering how he does it.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

May Be New Governor General of Philippines

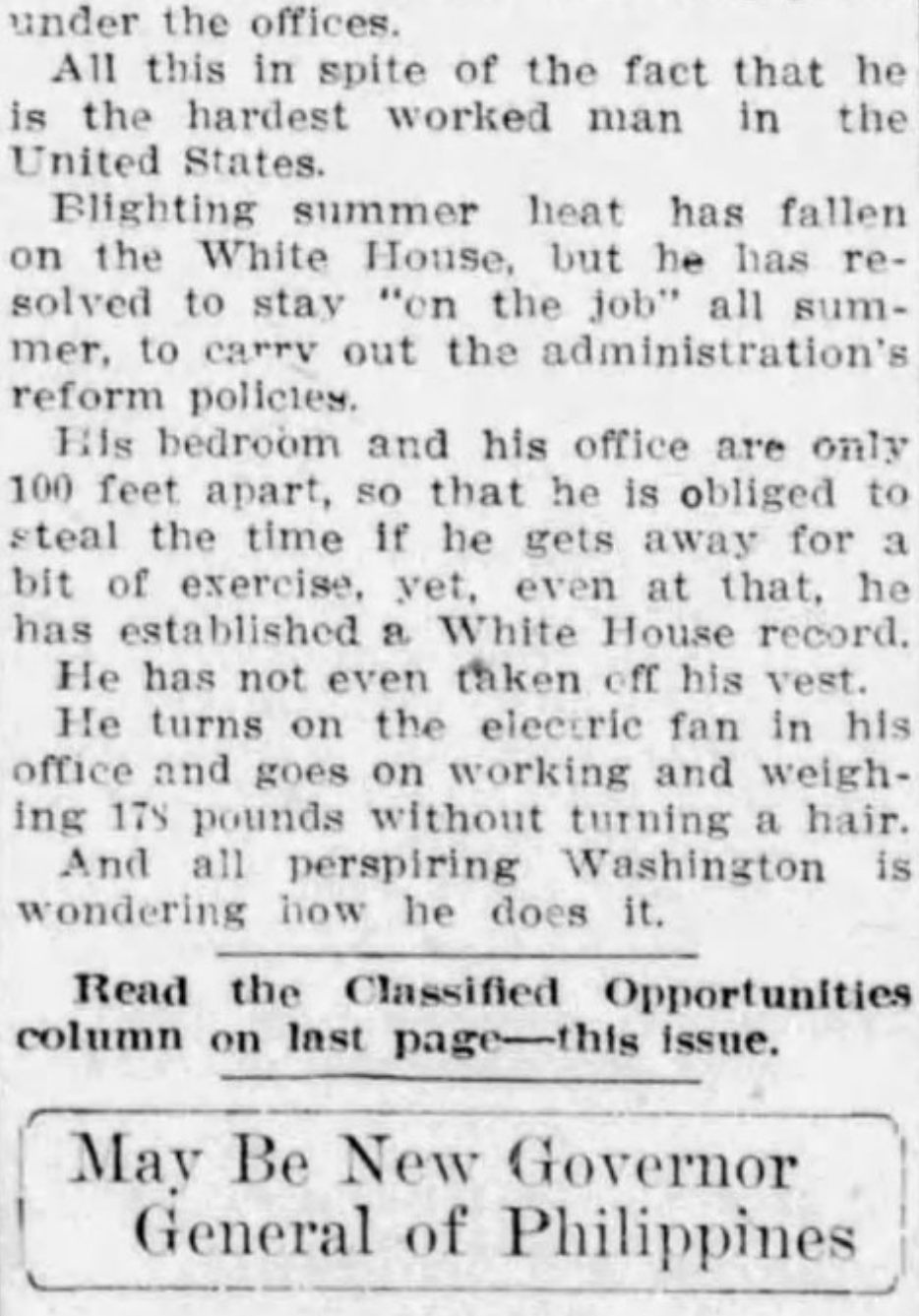

PHOTO © BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Washington, June 23. — Senator O'Gorman, of New York, recommended to President Wilson that John A. Dix, ex-governor of New York, be appointed governor general of the Philippines. "I was asked some time ago," said Mr. Dix, "if there was any appointment I desired. I replied, 'The Philippines might tempt me.' Naturally, I am gratified at the present information. The post is a very important one. There is much constructive work to be done. There is much to be done for the advancement of the Filipinos. The problems which will confront the next governor of the Philippines will be of such tremendous importance and magnitude that I should have to consider the matter very thoroughly before accepting the task."

If You Doctored 19 Years for
RHEUMATISM

And eventually found something that drove it out of your system would you tell everybody you could about it or would you keep the secret to yourself? I think one should tell, and if you write an old sufferer she will tell you what drove it from her at a cost of less than $2.00. Please bear in mind I have no medicine or merchandise of any kind to sell, so you need not be backward in sending for information. I want to help you and will give you all the information without one cent deposit. I can never forget how I suffered from Rheumatism and how crippled I was for a long time, and now—no limp, pain or fear—all signs of it are gone. That is why I am not asking you to send money for something you know nothing about as I realize how many there are who ask a lot and give nothing. Enclose postage for reply.

MRS. M. Z. COLLY, 117 SO. DEARBORN ST., APT. 112, CHICAGO.

Sick and Starving for Oxygen

Sick, nervous and run down, you try to find relief by dosing with medicines. Supply your lost vitality with nature's own **restorer, OXYGEN.** Your whole system craves it, because it **throws off disease** and gives you **new life and health.**

Absorb it, while you rest or sleep, it will **regenerate every organ** in **your body.** That means health, vigor and new life.

Read our 56-page illustrated "Journal of Health"—**mailed free.** It explains many secrets—the natural way to restore health through the power of Oxygen. Yours for the asking. No obligation. Write today.

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NEEDS BIG STICK ON CURRENCY BILL

President Will Have to Use Utmost Power to Get It Passed.

Washington, June 23.—That President Wilson will be compelled to swing the "big stick" in order to secure currency legislation from congress during the present session is shown by the results of a pool just taken of congress.

To 102 Democratic members of the house and 76 Democratic and Republican senators were put the following questions:

1. Are you in favor of currency legislation at this session?

2. Do you favor the Wilson currency bill?

Seventy-nine members of the house favor immediate action, according to their responses to the first question, while 14 are opposed and 58 are non-committal. The same question was answered by 30 senators in the affirmative, 23 in the negative, and 23 were non-committal.

Wilson's Bill Not Welcomed.

That the administration bill has failed to receive that hearty welcome the President expected is shown by the answers to the second question. Only 22 members of the house are willing to indorse it openly at this time. Five are opposed to it and 125 are non-committal. Of the senators polled five only are willing to vote for the measure as it stands, 22 say it is wholly objectionable, and 51 refuse to commit themselves.

The poll is interesting, especially when considered in the light of the insistent demand of the President, repeated over and over again to Democratic leaders, that there must be currency legislation at this session.

This demand was pronounced publicly when the President read his massage before the two houses in joint session. Mr. Wilson makes it clear that, in his judgment, a bill should be enacted along the lines of that framed by Senator Owen, Congressman Glass and Secretary McAdoo, and he will urge prompt action.

Following the delivery of his message, it is the purpose of the President to use every bit of power he possesses to force an early report of the currency of the two houses and its passage in the next few weeks by the house.

Will Accept Certain Changes.

To changes which do not affect the principles of the bill the President will offer no objection. He made this clear the other night when he assented to the incorporation into the measure of the following proposals of Representative Stone of Illinois.

1. That no two members of the federal reserve shall come from the same reserve district, and that no mmber shall come from the same district as any ex-officio member. The latter is designed to prevent a Wall street financier from serving with Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo.

2. That in cases of emergency, the $500,000,000 emergency fund shall not be dumped into any one district, but shall be pro-rated. This will prevent the concentration of money in Wall street.

8. A definition of what is a country bank and what is a city bank. The bill as it now stands leaves this to the discretion of the reserve board. It is intended to avoid any favoritism or preference for any district.

4. That the maximum number of reserve districts shall be 20.

Burton Criticises Measure.

Senator Burton, who was a member of the Aldrich monetary commission, criticized the administration currency measure adversely.

"The glaring defect of our present currency system is its rigidity," he said. "There is now no sufficient provision for expansion when necessary, nor for what is equally essential, contraction when the quantity is redundant. The administration bill seems to be based on the idea that all our present circulation is necessary at all times and no danger can arise from the absence of means for contraction when a diminished supply is required. On the contrary, the increase or decrease in currency, within limits prescribed by law, should be automatic and in response to the demands of trade and industry—not dependent upon the action of any political board at Washington.

"The enormous power of the federal reserve board, a body which is political and which need have only one banker in its membership, is fraught with danger. No other civilized nation gives such enormous powers to a political body over the money supply and banking operations of a country. Such a board could easily be made a political machine irresistible in its strength. It is hard to realize how those who have any regard for the doctrine of state rights can for a minute tolerate such a proposition for centralization and absolute control."

USES PIES FOR A CALENDAR

Eats Half of One Daily, Tells Day of Week by Amount Left.

Atchison, Kas., June 23.—Jack Weld, formerly a member of the Atchison police force, who lives on a farm south of this town, refuses to take a newspaper and will not carry a watch. He tells the time of day by the sun. Although he does not keep a calendar in his house he never misses the day of the week.

CATARRH TRUTH

Told In a Simple Way

No Apparatus, Inhalers, Salves, Lotions, Harmful Drugs, Smoke or Electricity

HEALS 24 HOURS

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sickly smelling salves or creams. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steaming or rubbing or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all. Something new and different, something delightful and healthful, something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger, and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how—FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured, and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I Am Free—You Can Be Free

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Katz. Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say, I will understand, and I will write to you with complete information, FREE, at once. Do not delay. Send postal card or write me a letter today. Don't think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

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1325 Michigan Ave. Chicago, Ill.

Relief For Rupture Without Operation

We Allow A 60-Day Test—
Entirely At Our Own Risk—To Prove It

No longer any need to drag through life at the mercy of leg-strap and spring trusses. No reason in the world for letting them force you to undergo a dangerous operation.

Away With Leg-Strap and Spring Trusses

So far as we know, our guaranteed rupture holder is the only thing of any kind for rupture that you can get on 60 days trial—the only thing we know of good enough to stand such a long and thorough test. It's the famous Cluthe Automatic Massaging Truss—made on an absolutely new principle—has 18 patented features. Self-adjusting. Does away with the misery of wearing belts, leg-straps and springs. Guaranteed to hold at all times—including when you are working, taking a bath, etc. Has cured in case after case that seemed hopeless.

Write for Free Book of Advice—Cloth-bound, 104 pages. Explains the dangers of operation. Shows just what's wrong with elastic and spring trusses, and why druggists should no more be allowed to fit trusses than to perform operations. Exposes the humbugs—shows how old-fashioned worthless trusses are sold under false and misleading names. Tells all about the care and attention we give you. Endorsements from over 5000 people, including physicians. Write today—find out how you can prove every word we say by making a 60 day test without risking a penny.

Box 14—Cluthe Co., 125 E. 23rd St., New York City

Don't Watch the Mercury, He Says

By the Associated Press.

Washington, June 23. — The last word in hot weather "don'ts" was issued in brief form today by Dr. Car Alsberg, who succeeded Dr. Harvey W. Wiley as chief of the United States bureau of chemistry. Dr. Alsberg, it develops, would abolish the thermometer because if its dispiriting influence on the minds of perspiring men and women. Here are his "Dont's:"

"Don't eat to excess.

"Don't wear too many clothes.

"Don't drink ice cold beverages.

"Don't look at the thermometer and keep thinking how hot it is."

Iced drinks are one of Dr. Alsberg's abominations, for he says they not only disorder the stomach, but they also interfere with digestion. The secret of keeping cool in the dog days, according to Dr. Alsberg, lies largely in temperate eating, taking just enough sustenance to keep off the pangs of hunger.

"But," says the doctor, "above all things keep your eyes from the thermometer."

AUTOS AWAIT FARMHANDS

Are Lined Up at Depot When Train Arrives.

Pratt, Kas., June 23.—Twenty-one automobiles and 12 teams were waiting at the depot for harvest hands last night when a train arrived here. This county needs 200 more harvest hands and but few are coming.

ASTHMA and HAY FEVER

Remedy sent by express on Free Trial. If satisfied, send $1.00; if not, you owe nothing. W. H. Fondersmith, Elwood, Ind., says—"Used your Hay Fever medicine in 1908 and have never suffered since. Write today for the trial bottle, giving express office.

W. K. STERLINE, 631 Main St., Sidney, O.

SEBALL OUTFIT FREE

BOYS! Here is your chance to get a fine baseball outfit, consisting of complete suit, including shirt, pants, cap and belt, good quality, extra well sewed, or combination of big catcher's mitt, fielder's glove, catcher's mask (extra strong and durable) and rubber center ball, big league style, or fine chest protector. **Will Not Cost One Cent.** Send your name and we will send you 8 set of our fine pictures to dispose of at 25 cents each. Send us the $2 you collect and for your trouble will send you outfit as described. **WRITE TODAY** for pictures. No harm done. I take back what you can't sell.

M. O. Seitz, M52 Chicago

INE GOVERNMENT WORKERS DROWN

S. Survey Boat Beaver apsizes in Wind Storm on the Mississippi.

ew Madrid, Mo., June 23.—Nine
mbers of a party of 14 United
tes engineers and other govern-
t employes were drowned near
drid, Mo., late Sunday when the U.
urvey boat Beaver, which the party
aboard, was capsized in a wind
rm.

hose drowned are:
S. Williamson, chief engineer,
son, Ohio.
M. McConnell, a recent graduate
he law department of Cornell uni-
sity.
apt. Lee, pilot.
D. Coston, engineer.
arry Sherrell, mate, Cottonwood,
n.
hil Wray, Jackson, Tenn.
— Freeman, deckhand.
wo rod men, names not known.
one of the bodies have been recov-
d.

he boat sank near Hotchkiss Light
Snakey Bend, and as soon as a re-
t of the accident was received here
d was sent to Memphis and the
ernment steamer Chiska hurried to
scene. Those saved are:
H. Miller, Millersburg, Ky., en-
eer.
oy Thompson, of Dowth Point,
n., deck hand.
ike Morris, of Cottonwood Point,
k hand.
urtis Bennett, a deck hand.
aul Happy, night watchman.

hen the storm broke the Beaver
s making a hurried run back to
w Madrid to secure medical atten-
n for McConnell, who had been
en suddenly ill, and was within
ht of a quarter boat, anchored near
s city, when the wind tipped the
t over. Skiffs which put out from
quarter boat rescued Miller and
four deck hands.

ENT FREE TO MEN

Most Pleasing Remedy Given to Quickly Restore Lost Vitality.

Free Trial Treatment Sent by Mail To All Who Write.

ree trial treatments of Enervita, a most
sing remedy are being mailed to all men
write to Dr. John S. Howell. So many who
battled for years against the mental and
sical suffering of man weakness have written
nking him for the great benefit received.
refore, Dr. Howell has decided to send free
l treatment to all men who write. It is a
e treatment and all who suffer with any
n of weakness, resulting from youthful folly,
mature loss of strength and memory, weak
k, lack of vitality and confidence can now
ire this strength-giving treatment at home.
he treatment has a peculiar grateful effect
warmth and seems to act direct to the desired
ation, promoting strength and development
where it is needed. It is given to relieve
ills and troubles that come from years of
se of the natural functions, and has met
h remarkable success, even in cases approach-
advanced age. A request to John S. Howell,
D., Suite 715, Auditorium Building, Cincin-
Ohio, stating that you desire one of his free
l packages, will be complied with promptly.
e is desirous of reaching that great class of
who are unable to leave home to be treated,
the free sample will enable them to see
easy it is to successfully treat man weak-
when the proper remedies are employed.
Howell makes no restrictions. Any man who
ites will be sent a free sample and literature,
refully sealed in a plain package, so that you
have no fear of embarrassment or publicity.
ders are requested to write without delay.

MAKE IMPORTANT TARIFF CHANGES

Caucus of Democratic Senators Cuts More Items in Underwood Bill.

Washington, June 21.—Senate Democrats resumed consideration of the tariff bill in caucus today as revised by the majority of the finance committee further reducing duties and nlarging the free list. In the summary of the senate changes announced yesterday all sawed boards of cedar and cabinet woods appeared to have been transferred from the house free list to the dutiable list.

The reverse was the case, the 10 per cent duty of the house bill having been stricken off entirely by the senate committee.

Wilson Wins Big Contest.

The important fact obtrudes from the Simmons bill, as the finance committees measure is known, that President Wilson has succeeded in forcing that committee to grant him immediate free raw wool and free sugar at the end of three years.

Indeed, so far as the latter product is concerned, it has been extended to include the wool of angora goats, protected under a joker inserted in the house bill for the benefit of the district represented by Representative Garner, a member of the ways and means committee of the lower chamber.

The senate comittee, besides retaining meats on the free list, has removed the duty from cattle, sheep, and all other domestic live animals suitable for human food. This ought to invite importation from Mexico.

Provides Countervailing Duties.

But while tearing down all barriers in the way of the admission of meats and the animals which provide them, the committee has imposed countervailing duties on wheat and wheat flour and semalina and potatoes, which have the force of protection.

Reductions in the Underwood tariff bill rates on iron, steel and other metal products; the addition of cattle, wheat, pig iron, angora fleece and many other articles to the free list, and an increase in rates on many classes of cotton goods and some silk products, the chief features of the revised tariff bill, as it was laid before the caucus by Chairman Simmons of the finance committee.

To the list of "market basket" reductions the house bill contained the senate committee added many important items. In the general level of its rates the Simmons bill represents a heavier cut from existing rates of the Payne-Aldrich law than did the bill as it passed the house.

Senators to Pledge Support.

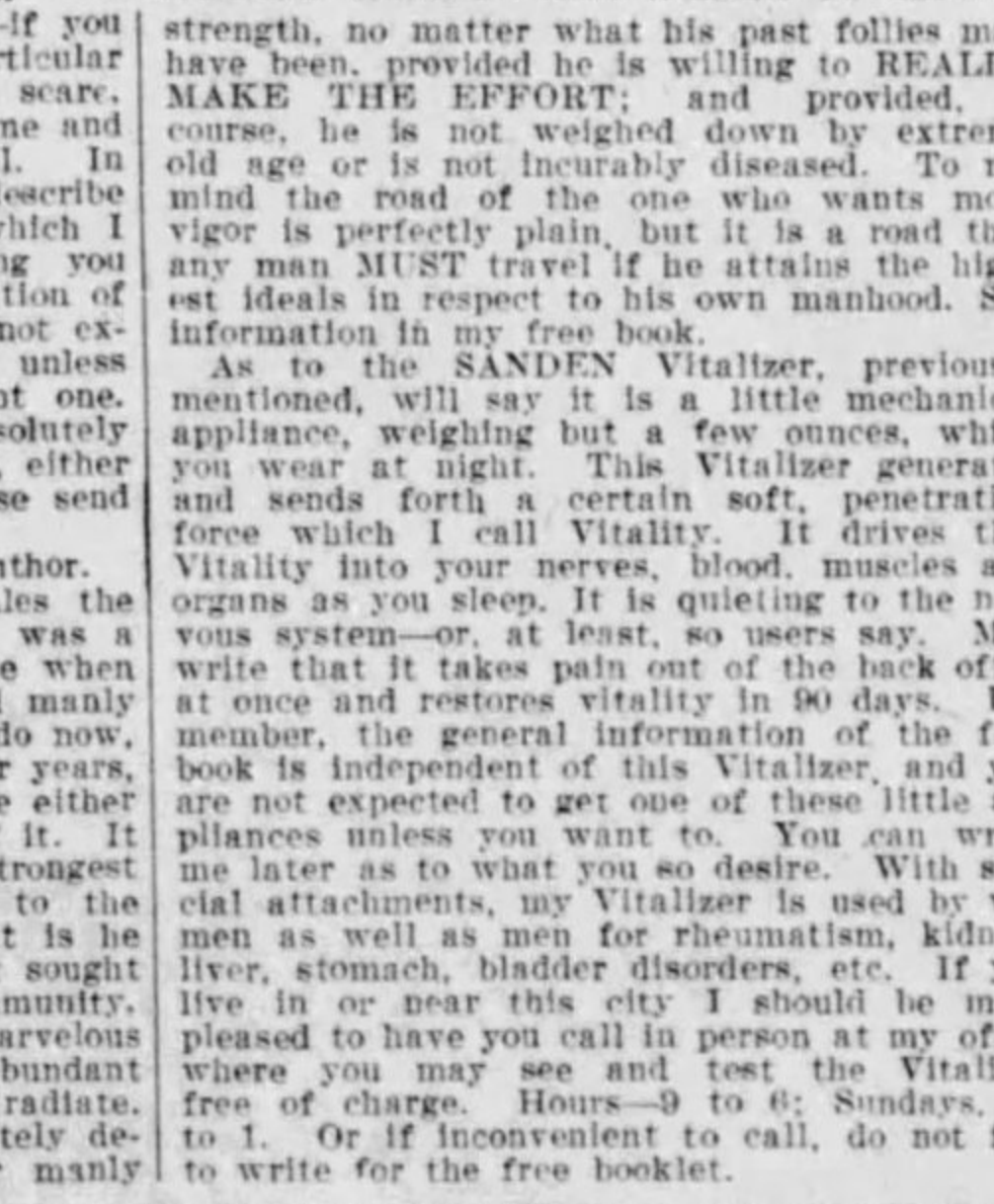
Finance committeemen expressed the belief that there would not be much revision in the caucus. The chief interest centers on wool and sugar, but administration leaders believe that there will be no change in them and that all except two or perhaps three senators will take a pledge binding themselves to support the bill.

Senator Simmons believes the caucus will discuss the bill not longer than a week, and that after the bill has been submitted to the full membership of the finance committee it will be reyported to the senate.

"This is one of the few times," said Senatore Gore, "when a tariff bill has come from the senate committee with lower rates than the house had prepared. We have not figured how much the average ad valorem of the bill will be, but we have materially reduced nearly every schedule except cotton."

$5,000,000 Gain in Revenue.

In a statement of the rate changes prepared for the committee, Chairman Simmons said that "as a result of the changes proposed in the house bill by the Democratic members of the finance committee, the revenues of the government would be increased approximately $5,000,000, hand in hand with a reduction in taxation following the reductions already made in the house bill."



About Your Own Vigor
SENT FREE TO MEN

MR. READER:

Here is something I have to offer you absolutely for nothing—a little private book of special information about the legitimate uses and unnatural abuses of manly vigor; about the preservation of manly strength and its possible self-restoration; an illustrated pocket compendium of 8,000 words, 72 pages and 50 half-tone photograph reproductions—which I am very pleased to send by mail, absolutely free of charge, in a plain sealed envelope, to any man, young or elderly, single or married, who writes for it.

Over a million of these books have been thus sent to aplicants all over the world since my free offer first appeared. Publishers are charging as much as $2 for books on sex subjects, while my book is free. Therefore, reader, if you would like a great fund of inside information relating directly to the subject of manly vigor, all put in perfectly plain, easy-to-read language, with many hints that you can surely apply to your own self, no matter how strong you may be, or how nervous or rundown you may be—if you want to know the facts about this particular subject, given to you without a single scare, then fill in the coupon below, send to me and receive my book, sealed, by return mail. In one part of this little publication I describe a mechanical invention of my own, which I call the SANDEN vitalizer, something you wear at night as an aid to the restoration of lost or waning strength; but you are not expected to get one of these appliances unless you decide for yourself that you want one. The book is complete, and there is absolutely nothing you are required to buy or pay, either now or in the future. Therefore, please send your name and address today.

SANDEN, Author.

MANHOOD! The quality which rules the world today. My friend, there never was a time in the history of the human race when real, sturdy manhood, manly vigor and manly courage counted for as much as they do now, this very minute. No matter what your years, whether you are 20 or 60, you must be either entirely in the race or entirely out of it. It is invariably the fellow who proves up strongest in this human strength that forges to the front, while weaklings stand aside; it is he also who is in most demand and most sought after by women and men of his community, simply because he radiates that marvelous magnetic influence which only an abundant vigor and rugged manly strength can radiate. I believe any man can hope to completely develop or restore this same vigor or manly strength, no matter what his past follies may have been, provided he is willing to REALLY MAKE THE EFFORT; and provided, of course, he is not weighed down by extreme old age or is not incurably diseased. To my mind the road of the one who wants more vigor is perfectly plain, but it is a road that any man MUST travel if he attains the highest ideals in respect to his own manhood. See information in my free book.

As to the SANDEN Vitalizer, previously mentioned, will say it is a little mechanical appliance, weighing but a few ounces, which you wear at night. This Vitalizer generates and sends forth a certain soft, penetrating force which I call Vitality. It drives this Vitality into your nerves, blood, muscles and organs as you sleep. It is quieting to the nervous system—or, at least, so users say. Men write that it takes pain out of the back often at once and restores vitality in 90 days. Remember, the general information of the free book is independent of this Vitalizer, and you are not expected to get one of these little appliances unless you want to. You can write me later as to what you so desire. With special attachments, my Vitalizer is used by women as well as men for rheumatism, kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders, etc. If you live in or near this city I should be most pleased to have you call in person at my office where you may see and test the Vitalizer free of charge. Hours—9 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 1. Or if inconvenient to call, do not fail to write for the free booklet.

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Fiery Senator Is Opposed by Mine Owners

U.S. Senator JAMES E. MARTINE OF NEW JERSEY
PHOTO © BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Washington, June 25.—When the senate committee, which is investigating the conditions in the soft coal fields of West Virginia, resumes its inquiry, it is stated, Senator James E. Martine of New Jersey, one of the committee, will be under fire from the coal operators. The operators will press their complaint that the senator has prejudiced the case against them. The attitude of the New Jersey senator will be taken up by the sub-committee and probably will be presented to the full committee on education and labor. It was Senator Martine who had the wordy clash with the counsel for the operators recently which nearly ended in a fist fight.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

JAP COMES TO LEARN SENTIMENT

Kiujiro Okazaki, Member of Parliament, Sent as Envoy of Political Party.

New York, June 23.—The Japanese consul general welcomed today Kuijiro Okazaki, the member of the Japanese parliament who reached here yesterday to ascertain sentiment in the east and middlewest on the question of land ownership in the United States by his countrymen. While no special program has been arranged, it is understood that Mr. Okazaki will meet tomorrow the representatives of the Japanese boards of trade, J. Seyeda and T. Kamiya, who are in the United States on a similar errand. Messrs. Seyeda and Kamiya are expected to reach New York tomorrow from Washington. They will visit the president of the New York chamber of commerce and discuss with him the situation and it is regarded as likely that Mr. Okazaki will be with them when they do so.

Mr. Okazaki is a member of the Dosikai party, which was formed by the Marquis Katsura this year. He says it is a progressive party and is imbued with a friendly feeling toward the United States. He will conduct his investigations in this city, Washington and Chicago, spending a few days in each place. He ridicules the idea of Japan going to war with this country.

Says Japan Is Friendly.

"Where will Japan get the money?" he asked. "Besides,, she has no reason to fight this country. All the war talk in Japan has been made by insignificant newspapers that have no real circulation."

Mr. Okazaki will receive aid from the consulates and embassies of his country in making his investigation, and a number of influential Americans will be sounded in an effort to obtain an idea of the western attitude to Japan.

In Washington he will have audiences with President Wilson and Secretary Bryan, with whom he is personally acquainted, having been chairman of the committee that welcomed Mr. Bryan to Japan some years ago. He declares that the investigations are for the use of his party only.

Do Not Ask Citizenship.

"We do not ask citizenship rights for our countrymen, and the question of land ownership is still in a diplomatic stage, but I hope to learn the real feeling, he said. "In Japan we think that the present American government is in sympathy with Japan, and we look upon President Wilson and Mr. Bryan as our best friends."

ENDS $35,850 HEART SUIT

Judge Favors Cleveland Woman in Dismissal Action.

La Porte, Ind., June 21.—What promised to develop into a spicy breach of promise suit had a sudden ending yesterday when Judge Fisk, representing James H. Fort, dismissed Fort's $35,850 case against Mrs. Bowers Williams, of Cleveland. Fort wanted $35,000 for his lacerated heart and judgment for $850 for presents he had given Mrs. Bowers before her marriage to Williams, who is a Cleveland boat captain.

The case was brought to a sudden termination when Fort admitted in attachment proceeding that he had filed the breach of promise suit out of revenge because he was snubbed by the attorneys of Mrs. Williams when he attempted a settlement out of court.

It was announced that the Cleveland woman would retaliate by filing a case against Fisk for heavy damages.

FRENCH REJECT PEACE PLAN

Chamber of Deputies Votes Down International Arbitration.

Paris, June 21.—The chamber of deputies today rejected 419 to 142, Deputy Francis Fournier's bill, signed by 40 Socialist deputies, calling on the French government to initiate an international arbitration parliament.

SAYS THE COURTS INVITE CRITICISM

Judge McPherson Has Paper Read Before National Press Association.

Colorado Springs, Colo., June 19.—"No judge has ever yet maintained his dignity and never will by bringing an editor before the court and punishing him because of animadversions made through the columns of the newspaper.

"It would be helpful to the courts if editors of learning and character would in a dignified and intelligent manner discuss the rulings of the courts, whether by commendation or whether by adverse criticism."

These statements were made in a paper by Smith McPherson, United States District Judge, Southern District of Ohio, which was read before the National Press Association today.

Criticism Invited.

"Intelligent criticism is invited," said Judge McPherson. "Slang and vituperation are despised by the judge, and, as I believe, by the intelligent of the public. Substantial and honest and matured criticism is a great aid to the courts, as well as educators of the public. Criticism at random tends to maks a judge careless. Criticism of newspapers should be of a kind, and none other, than the editor would use in conversation with the judge.

Yellow Press Outlaws.

"In speaking of the press, I have but little to say about the scandalmongers and the so-called 'yellow journals.' They are outlaws, and are entirely beyond the pale of respect by the courts and decent citizens generally. We judges have no remedy as against them. It is idle to talk about bringing actions, either civil or criminal, for libel, because such actons are expensive, and usually ludicrous if not farcical. Most newspapers, like most men, are sincere as to their utterances. Their unfair criticisms come from lack of information. They are too impatient to strike.

"In speaking of the relations that do, or ought to, exist between the newspapers and the courtst, there are a number of fundamental errors, which, like cobwebs, should be brushed away. One of these errors is in the fact that because they wear the robes of office, they are and should be beyond criticism. That is fallacy. I believe as much as does anyone in maintaining the dignity of the courts. But a judge must command respect in some other way are accused of making laws; we are accused of legislating; we are accused of having no respect for the city councils or legislatures. If we judges are wrong in thus holding city ordinances or statutes to be void, the press ought to show the people where we are wrong.

Should Give Reasons.

"Instead of berating the judge as being, in some indefinite way, related to the 'interests' controlled by railroad attorneys, or in a close fellowship with the money-trust, so called, why is it that the press does not show by arguments that the decision overthrowing the city ordinance or statute was wrong, by presenting the reasons why the ordinance or statute is not in conflict with the constitution of the United States? How many of you gentlemen write such editorials? Some of you do, and some of you do not. We all know that such cases can rightly be carried to the supreme court of the United States, and whatever may be the decision of that great court, all persons of all classes cheerfully yield obedience.

"Take the recent enactments in the state of California with reference to their alien statutes as respects the holding of real estate. I have no information as to whether that statute is in conflict with the treaty between this country and Japan or not. But can any man doubt what an honest and courageous judge will hold, if the case brought before him presents the question and such court finds there is a conflict between the statute and the treaty, as to which shall give way? Can California or any other one state ride down a treaty between this country and Japan? I only say this for an illustration, and not an expression of an opinion with reference to the merits of the California legislation. But the constitution of the United States says that this constitution and all treaties made thereunder shall be the supreme law of the land, and if a statute and treaty are in conflict, that which is supreme must prevail over that which is not supreme."

Continuing, he declared that there are too many receiverships with attorneys for the complaining party directing the officers.

"The newspapers," he said, "as yet, with few exceptions, do not seem to have grasped this evil, real or supposed; sometimes it is a real evil, and sometimes it is only a supposed evil; but generally subjecting the court to a harmful criticism. If this matter were given greater publicity and the reasons for and against receivers, the result would be for the public good, as well as for the good of interested parties.

"I repeat that it is the duty of all, including newspapers, to be respectful to the courts and of aid to the courts in a decorous administration of public justice. But it is idle to talk to the effect that courts in their procedure are not subject to criticism. We talk about the science of law. It is a science, but an inexact science. For instance, the supreme court of the United States, with reference to the monopoly created by patents and the sale of patented articles under such monopoly, has within one year handed down two decisions, the results being opposite holdings, owing to the different makeup of the court. And so it is with reference to many other subjects. Judges, like men of equal experience; equal in age, or equal in learning, equal in fairness of disposition, reach different conclusions. It is so in all business affairs of life, and it will ever be so, of course.

"The one weakness of the newspapers lies in the fact that too many newspapers predetermine a fixed policy of such paper, and determine in advance whether the holding of the courts, if one way of the other, shall be commended or disapproved, and then the matter is taken up by some editorial writer whose name is not known to the public."

SON BORN TO QUEEN VICTORIA

Madrid, June 21.—Queen Victoria of Spain gave birth to a third son last night. This is the sixth child born to Queen Victoria. King Alfonso and Princess Victoria Ena of Battenburg were married May 31, 1906.

SEVEN KILLED IN WRECK

Freight on C. M. & St. P. Crashes Into Gravel Train.

Clinton, Ia., June 23.—Seven men were killed and another probably was fatally injured in the wreck of a freight train on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad near here. The freight train speeding down a four-mile hill between Delmar and Downs Station crashed into a gravel train two miles east of Delmar. Both engines were wrecked and 28 cars were piled on the demolished gravel train. The victims have not been identified and are believed to have been beating their way in an empty freight car. The injured man is a Japanese laborer, who was brought to a hospital here. None of the crew of either train were hurt.

FAVOR LANE PLAN OF CONSERVATION

Democratic Congressmen Ask Concessions Based on Benefits to Public.

Washington, June 19.—Secretary of the Interior Lane's conservation policy, which makes the rate of compensation exacted for concessions of natural resources dependent upon the amount of benefits derived from the development by the public, has met with immediate approval by the Democratic leaders in both the senate and house of representatives.

The national legislators in charge of conservation measures predicted that the Lane policy would be embodied in measures for the development of natural resources which will come before congress at the regular session next winter.

The first opportunity to apply the principle will be afforded by the legislation for opening up Alaska. Senator Chamberlin, of Oregon, reported to the senate the bill framed by the committee on territories for the construction of a government railroad system in Alaska and for the mining of the rich coal lands which it will tap.

The committee at a meeting completed the measure and ordered it favorably reported.

Wants President Given Free Rein.

The committee holds that the experience of the government in constructing the Panama canal has shown the necessity of the President having a free hand, unembarrassed by an intervening commission. The bill, which provides for a $40,000,000 bond issue for the construction of the railroad system, has the approval of the administration, and will be pressed to passage in the senate as soon as possible.

"Secretary Lane has enunciated the principle of true conservation," said Senator Chamberlain, chairman of the committee on public lands. "Natural resources are of no value unless they are used for the fullest benefit of the people of this, as well as of future generations. The government should not part title to valuable water powers and other resources that should grant the right to their development on terms fair to both the corporations and the consumers.

"The secretary is right in exacting a compensation for water that shall be reduced as the amount of power developed increases and as the rate charged consumers for electricity is decreased.

Points Good to the People.

"The corporation to which the grant is made, there, has an incentive to increase the benefits to consumers. This is a proposal that ought to be applied to mines, forests, and other resources. I shall favor it in all conservation legislation."

CONTROL INSECTS ON HOP

Government Bulletin Is Occasion of Considerable Levity.

Washington, June 19.—Economical control of two insects on the hop," is the title of a bulletin issued today by the Department of Agriculture. Now the experts wish the publicity section of the department had chosen a happier title, for their lives are being made miserable by persons who affect to see much humor in the caption. One called over the telephone almost as soon as the big department opened today.

"Does your latest bulletin relate to grasshoppers and fleas?" he inquired. "And what is the economical advantage in controlling the insects on the hop? Anyhow, how do you control them in the air? By a steering apparatus? And if"

"Go to thunder," said the exasperated clerk cutting the joker short.

The bulletin actually is a serious document intended to call attention to the ravages of the hop aphis and the red spider, especially in the hop fields of the western and Pacific coast stats.

STATISTICIAN IS RELEASED

Secretary of Agriculture Suspects Victor H. Olmsted.

Washington, June 19.—Victor H. Olmsted, chief of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture, was suspended yesterday by Secretary Houston, pending an inquiry into charges of lack of discipline and poor administration in the bureau.

It was stated officially there was no suspicion of leaks in the crop reports similar to the famous cotton leak a few years ago which resulted in a complete overhauling of the office. Numerous complaints of favoritism, resulting in disaffection, confusion and inability to maintain proper discipline led to the charges, it was said.

PAYS $5,000 FOR BULLDOGS

Thomas W. Lawson Receives Four Miniature English Pets.

New York, June 23.—Four miniature bulldogs valued at $5,000 and all considered the best of their breed have been purchased by Thomas W. Lawson of Boston, and will be added to his Dreamwold kennels.

The dogs arrived yesterday on the American liner St. Paul. They were pets of the passengers, who referred to them as, "A pocketful of bulldogs." because of their size.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, O., June 23.—The openings in the local wheat market Monday morning were easier with the coarse grains, but as the trading went on the mart regained its lost ground and in some cases went above the previous close. Foreign cables were unchanged to 1-8 higher with reports from Germany and Russia generally favorable. Weather in France is unsettled while dry conditions are wanted. In the Canadian northwest there has been some rain, though it is mostly clear with high temperatures in the three states. On account of the apprehension felt on the outcome in that section the pressure on futures is light. The temperature is rising throughout the entire country. The breaking of the drought is expected to depress the futures in coarse grains.

Cash wheat was 1-2c lower at the opening while the futures were down from 3-8c to 1-2c.

The weakness in corn and oats was felt throughout the wheat trading and the market closed lower.

In corn the start of the market showed a decline of f rom 3-4c to 1 1-4c, though shortly after the prices again approached the previous closes.

Continued rains through many sections of the central states caused the market to become weak and close about 1c lower.

Oats opened the day 1-4c to 3-4c down from the Saturday closes.

The close was considerably lower.

TOLEDO.

	June 24 Open.	June 24 Noon.	Close June 23.
Wheat—			
Cash	1.01½	1.01¼	1.01½
July	91⅝	....	91½
September	92½	....	92½
December	95¾	....	95¾
Corn—			
Cash	....	....	62
July	62	62	61⅞
September	63	63	62⅞
December	59¾	60	59¼
Oats—			
Cash	....	....	42
July	42¼	42⅜	42¼
September	42¼	42⅜	42¼
December	43⅜	43½	43½
Clover Seed—			
Prime	....	....	12.50
October	8.00	....	7.97½
December	7.97½	....	7.92½

CHICAGO.

	Open.	Noon.	Close.
Wheat—			
July	90⅝	90⅞	90½
September	90½	90¾	90½
December	93⅛	93½	93½
Corn—			
July	59½	59⅝	59½
September	60⅜	60⅝	60¾
December	57⅝	57⅞	57¾
Oats—			
July	39¼	40	40¼
September	40⅝	40¾	40½
December	41¼	41½	41½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Open.	Noon.	Close.
Pork—			
July	20.92	20.92	20.87
September	20.70	20.75	20.70
Lard—			
July	11.17	11.20	11.17
September	11.37	11.37	11.32
October	11.47	11.42	11.42
Ribs—			
July	....	....	11.80
September	11.82	11.82	11.80
October	11.75	11.70	11.65

NEW YORK.

	Open.	Noon.	Close.
Wheat—			
July	....	....	98¾
September	97½	....	97⅝

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, June 23.—Cattle—Receits, 700; market 25@50c lower; choice to fat steers, 1,200 and upward, $8.00@8.25; fair, 900 to 1,000, steady, $5.25@7.75; choice heifers, 800 to 1,000 pounds, $6.25@7.00; choice to fat butcher bulls, $6.50@6.75; choice cows, $6.00@6.25; fair to good fat cows, $5.00@5.50¼ choice to extra milkers and sringers, $40.00@50.00. Veal calves—Receipts, 500; market steady; good to choice, $9.50@1w.0.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; market strong; choice lambs, $7.00@7.50; fair to good, $6.50@7.00; common, $5.00@6.00; choice wethers, $5.00; fair to good, $4.00@4.50; choice ewes, $3.75@4.25; culls and commons, $3.00@3.50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; market 5c higher; mediums and yorkers, $8.85; light yorkers and pigs, $9.00; roughs, $7.60; stags, $6.75.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 23.—Hogs—Receipts, 43,000; steady; bulk of sales, $8.60@8.75; light, $8.50@8.80; mixed, $8.45@8.50; heavy, $8.25@8.75; rough, $8.25@8.45; pigs, $6.75@8.50. Cattle—Receipts, 18,500; higher; beeves, $7.25@9.10; Texas steers, $7.00@8.10; stockers and feeders, $6.00@8.00; cows and heifers, $3.80@8.40; calves, $6.75@9.50. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; strong; native, $4.60@5.65; yearlings, $5.50@6.50; lambs, native, $5.10@6.70; spring, $4.90@7.60.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, June 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,800; higher; choice heavy steers, $8.45@8.75; handy fat steers, $7.60@8.30; fair steers, $5.95@7.25; choice ehifers, $8.25@8.60; choice fat cows, $7.65@7.95; fair cows, $4.10@5.35; butcher bulls, $6.60@7.25; milch cows, $50@90. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; active; prime heavies, $8.80; heavy mixed, $8.85; mediums, $8.95@9.00; heavy Yorkers, $8.95@9.00; light Yorkers, $8.95@9.00; pigs, $8.95@9.00; roughs, $7.25@7.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 12,000; strong; prime wethers, $5.00; yearlings, $6.00; choice lambs, $7. Calves—Receipts, 1,500; steady; good to choice veals, $10.50.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,400; steers, $8.75@9.00; shipping, $8.00@8.65; butchers, $7.00@8.50; heifers, $6.75@8.25; cows, $3.75@7.25; bulls, $5.50@7.50; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.75; fresh cows and springers, $35@80. Veals—Receipts, 1,600; $6.00@10.50. Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; heavy and mixed, $8.95@9.00; Yorkers, $8.95@9.10; pigs, $9.05@9.10; roughs, $7.70@7.85; stags, $6.50@7.25; dairies, $8.75@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,400; lambs, $5.00@7.25; yearlings, $4.50@6.25; wethers, $4.75@5.00; ewes.

New York Produce.

New York, June 23.—Flour quiet; spring patents, $4.60@4.95; winter straights, $4.45@4.55; winter patents, $4.75@5.10; spring clears, $4.00@4.20; extra No. 1 winter, $3.80@4.10; extra No. 2 winter, $3.70@3.80; Kansas straights, $4.20@4.30. Wheat—In absence of sales the local market was dull early, quotations showing very little change from Saturday's close. Pork, steady; mess, $22.25@22.75; family, $24.00@25.00; short clears, $27.75@22.00. Beef, quiet; family, $22.00@23.00. Lard, quiet; middle west, $11.10@11.20. Raw sugar, firm; Muscovado, 2.83@2.86c; centrifugal, 3.33@3.36c; molasses, 2.58@2.61c; refined steady; crushed, 4.95c; fine granulated, 4.35c; powdered, 4.45c.

Petroleum steady; refined, barrels, $8.70; cases, $11.00. Molasses, steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 35@55c. Hay, firm; No. 1, $1.02½@1.05; No. 2, 90@95c; No. 3, 75@85c. Hides, firmer; Bogota, 29¼@30¼c; Central American, 29½c. Leather, firm; hemlock firsts, 28@29c; seconds, 27@28c.

Butter weak; receipts 6,156 tubs; creamery, extras, 27½@27¾c; firsts, 25½@27c; seconds, 25¾@26¼c; thirds, 24@25c; state dairy, finest, 26½@27c; good to prime, 25@26c; common to fine, 23@24½c; process extras, 25½c; firsts, 24½@25c; imitations creamery, firsts, 24½@25c; factory firsts, 24½@25c; seconds, 22@22½c; packing stock, No. 1, 22c; No. 2, 21@21½c; No. 3, 20@20½c. Chees quiet; receipts 634 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh, white and pale, and colored specials, 14¾c; do. average fancy, 14¼@14½c; do. fresh, undergrades, 13@14c; skims, 3@11c. Eggs irregular; receipts 12,922 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 22½@24c; extra firsts, 20½@22c; firsts, 19@20c; seconds, 17½@18½c; thirds, 16½@17¼c; fresh gathered dirties, No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 13@16c; fresh gathered, checks, good to choice, 15@16c; do. checks, undergrades, per case, $1.50@4.00; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, as to size and quality, 23@26c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby gathered whites, 21@24c; western gathered whites, 20@23c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery browns, 23@25c; do gathered, browns and mixed colors, 19@24c.

Dressed poultry easy; fresh killed western chickens, 25@26c; fowls, 16@18½c; turkeys, 18@19c.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, June 23.—Butter—Creamery, extras, 31@31½c a pound; prints, 32@32½c; firsts, 29½@30c; seconds, 28½@29c. Cheese—American, whole milk, old fancy twins and flats, 16½@17c a pound; do fancy, 16@16½c; do choice, 15½@16c. Eggs—Current receipts, 19c a dozen. Poultry, alive, broilers weighing 1½@2 pounds, 27@32c. Apples—Per barrel, $4.00@5.00, acording to quality; western, box, $1.75@2.50. Potatoes—New east shore Virginia, $2.35@2.50 a barrel; old stock, 26@35c a bushel; Texas Triumphs, 50@75c a bushel.

Cotton.

New York, June 23.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; July, 12.02c; August, 11.92c; September, 11.6c; October, 11.42c; November, 11.37c; December, 11.42c; January, 11.36c; March, 11.46c; May, 11.51c. Cotton market opened steady at a decline of 4 to 6 points in response to lower Liverpool cables, a favorable view of weather conditions over Sunday and renewed realizing by old longs. The opening prices reflected a reaction of some 30 to 35 points from the high levels of last week, however, and the market met a good deal of buying by recent sellers for a turn, or by people who had been waiting for a setback on which to secure a position on the bull side. Prices steadied, consequently, and the market rallied 3 or 4 points from the lowest during the early trading.

The market was less active during the afternoon. Demand failed to broaden on rallies and fluctuations were rather irregular with the active months ruling about 4 to 7 points under closing figures of last night. Cotton, spot, closed quiet; middling upland, 12:30; middling gulf, 12.55. Sales, 2,430 bales.

Cotton futures closed steady. Closing bids: June, 11.97c; July, 12.00c; August, 11.90c; September, 11.61c; October, 11.42c; November, 11.35c; December, 11.40c; January, 11.35c; February, 11.37c; March, 11.15c; May, 11.49c.

WE INVITE
EVERY THIN MAN AND WOMAN HERE
EVERY PERSON IN TOLEDO AND VICINITY TO GET FAT AT OUR EXPENSE

"Gee! Look at that pair of skinny scarecrows! Why don't they try Sargol!"

This is an invitation that no thin man or woman can afford to ignore. We will tell you why. We are going to give you a wonderful discovery that helps digest the food you eat, that hundreds of letters say puts good solid flesh on people who are thin and underweight.

How can we do this? We will tell you. We have found a wonderful concentrated treatment for increasing cell growth, the very substance of which our bodies are made; for putting in the blood the red corpuscles which every thin man and woman so sadly needs—a scientific assimilative agent to strengthen the nerves and put the digestive tract in such shape that every ounce of flesh making food may give its full amount of nourishment to the blood instead of passing through the system undigested and unassimilated. Users tell of how this treatment has made indigestion and other stomach trouble quickly disappear while old dyspeptics, and many sufferers from weak nerves and lack of vitality declare in effect it has made them feel like a two year old. This new treatment, which has proved such a boon to thin people is called SARGOL. Don't forget the name S-A-R-G-O-L. Nothing so good has ever been discovered before.

Women who never appeared stylish in anything they wore because of their thinness, men underweight or lacking in nerve force or energy have, by their own testimony been able to enjoy the pleasures of life—been fitted to fight life's battles, as never for years, through the use of "Sargol."

If you want a beautiful and well rounded figure of symmetrical proportions of which you can feel justly proud—a body full of throbbing life and energy, write The Sargol Company, 336-F, Herald Building, Binghamton, N. Y., today and we will send you, absolutely free, a 50c box of Sargol to prove all we claim. Take one with every meal and see how quickly these marvelous little concentrated tablets commence their busy, useful work of upbuilding. Many users declare they have increased their weight at the rate of one pound a day.

But you say you want proof? Well, here you are. Here are extracts from the statements of those who have tried—who have been convinced and who will swear to the virtues of this wonderful preparation.

REV. GEORGE W. DAVIS, says:

"I have made a faithful trial of the Sargol treatment and must say it has brought to me new life and vigor. I have gained twenty pounds and now weigh 170 pounds, and, what is better, I have gained the days of my boyhood. It has been the turning point of my life. My health is now fine. I don't have to take any medicine at all and never want to again."

MRS. A. I. RODENHEISER writes:

"I have gained immensely since I took Sargol, for I only weighed about 106 pounds when I began using it and now I weigh 130 pounds, so really this makes twenty-four pounds. I feel stronger and am looking better than ever before, and now I carry rosy cheeks, which is something I could never say before.

"My old friends who have been used to seeing me with a thin, long face, say that I am looking better than they have ever seen me before, and father and mother are so pleased to think I have got to look so well and weigh so heavy 'for me.'"

CLAY JOHNSON says:

"Please send me another ten-day treatment. I am well pleased with Sargol. It has been the light of my life. I am getting back to my proper weight again. When I began to take Sargol I only weighed 138 pounds, and now, four weeks later, I am weighing 153 pounds and feeling fine. I don't have that stupid feeling every morning that I used to have. I feel good all the time. I want to put on about five pounds of flesh and that will be all I want."

P. GAGNON writes:

"Here is my report since taking the Sargol treatment. I am a man 67 years of age and was all run down to the very bottom. I had to quit work, as I was so weak. Now, thanks to Sargol, I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds with 23 days' treatment. I cannot tell you how happy I feel. All my clothes are getting too tight. My face has a good color and I never was so happy in my life."

MRS. VERNIE ROUSE says:

'Sargol is certainly the grandest treatment I ever used. It has helped me greatly. I could hardly eat anything and was not able to sit up three days out of a week, with stomach trouble. I took only two boxes of Sargol and can eat anything and it don't hurt me and I have no more headache. My weight was 120 pounds and now I weigh 140 and feel better than I have for five years. I am now as fleshy as I want to be, and shall certainly recommend Sargol, for it does just exactly what you say it will do."

You may know some of these people or know somebody who knows them. We will send you their full address if you wish, so that you can find out all about **Sargol** and the wonders it has wrought.

Probably you are now thinking whether all this can be true. Stop it! Write us at once and we will send you absolutely free a 50c package of these wonderful tablets. No matter what the cause of your thinness is from, give Sargol a chance to make you fat. We are absolutely confident it will put good healthy flesh on you but we don't ask you to take our word for it. Simply cut the coupon below and enclose 10c in stamps to help cover the distribution expenses, and Uncle Sam's mail will bring you what you may some day say was one of the most valuable packages you ever received.

COME, EAT WITH US AT OUR EXPENSE.

This coupon entitles any thin person to one 50c package of Sargol, the concentrated Flesh Builder (provided you have never tried it), and that 10c is inclosed to cover postage, packing, etc. Read our advertisement printed above, and then put 10c in stamps in letter today, with this coupon, and the full 50c package will be sent to you by return of post. Address The Sargol Company, 336-F, Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y. Write your name and address plainly, and, **PIN THIS COUPON TO YOUR LETTER**

TOLEDOAN IS SLAYER

Clyde Stratton Convicted of Illinois Murder.

By the Associated Press.

Rock Island, Ill., June 21.—Clyde Stratton, who escaped from the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth by going through a sewer, was found guilty of the murder of J. L. Crowder, a banker of Silvis, Ill., and punishment was fixed at 14 years in Joliet penitentiary, by a jury which reported here this morning after being out 42 hours.

Stratton was one of the three robbers who attacked the banker last December. Stratton was arrested at Pekin, Ills., a few days after getting away from Fort Leavenworth, where he was serving a term for robbing the postoffice at McCool, Ind.

BRYAN GETS GRAPE JUICE

Secretary Provided With Favorite Beverage at McAdoo Wedding.

Baltimore, Md., June 23.—W. J. Bryan not only attended the wedding of Miss Ethel Preston McCormack and Francis H. McAdoo at Brookland Saturday, but he drank grape juice at the luncheon which followed the ceremony.

Despite the multitude of details which had to be arranged in connection with the ceremony, the grape juice was not forgotten.

The beverage was ready for Mr. Bryan's call and when he smilingly declined champagne a waiter quietly supplied him with his favorite drink.

SNAKE IN BED KILLS TWO BOYS

Each Blamed the Other for Pinching Him.

Beach, N. D., June 23.—When Mrs. Dave Grant, residing 14 miles southwest of Beach, went to call her two sons, aged 5 and 7, she found them dead in bed, with a rattlesnake lying between them. It is believed that the reptile crawled into the bed clothes during the day while they were being aired out of doors. During the previous evening, just after the youths had retired, each had complained that the other was pinching him.

BEATS WIFE WHO BARS BIBLE

South Bend Man Said to Be Insane Over Religion.

South Bend., Ind., June 23.—Because his wife refused to read the Bible with him, Charles Duval gave her a thrashing, it is alleged, and is now under arrest charged with assault and battery. Duval, it is asserted, has suddenly become insane over religion and it is probable that a sanity commission will be appointed to examine him.

BULGARIA IS BALKY

Vienna, Austria, June 23.—A special dispatch from Sofia says that Bulgaria has definitely declined the Russian emperor's proposal for a meeting of the premiers of the Balkan states at St. Petersburg to discuss the critical situation in the far east.

FAILS IN SEVEN-HOUR SWIM

Banker Tries Third Time to Stroke Twenty-two Miles.

New York, June 23.—In his third attempt to swim from Sandy Hook Battery, Charles Durborow, a Philadelphia bank teller, failed after swimming seven hours and covering 18 miles. The distance is about 22 miles. He said he would not try again.

Durborow met adverse conditions and was carried far out of his course. Wind, tide and driftwood were the contributing causes that compelled him to signal the boat following him when he had reached the mouth of the narrows.

He had stroked 37 minutes against an ebb tide outside the narrows without making headway before he gave up.

RUSSIA'S HEIR IS WORSE

Health of Czarevitch, Hurt Last September, Failing Rapidly.

St. Petersburg, June 21.—Grand Duke Alexis, the young Czarevitch, whose health has been failing since last September, when he was mysteriously injured in the groin, has taken a turn for the worse and cannot leave his bed. It is stated he has been worse since the Moscow festivities a month ago, when he overtaxed his strength.

Don't Wear A Truss!

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced An Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

I Send It On Trial.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon today

The above is C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and who is now giving others the benefit of his experience. If ruptured, write him today, at Marshall, Mich.

and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It gives instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. It's well worth your time whether you try my Appliance or not.

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C. E. Brooks, 102G State St., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail in plain wrapper your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

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Address..............................

City.............. State..............

If I Send You this Suit

made to your measure, in the latest style, would you be willing to keep and wear it, show it to your friends and let them see our beautiful samples and dashing new styles.

Could you use $5.00 a day for a little spare time? Perhaps I can offer you a steady job. If you will write me a letter or a postal card at once and say *"Send me your special offer,"* I will send you samples and styles to pick from and my **surprising liberal offer.**

Address: L. E. ASHER, President
BANNER TAILORING CO.
Dept. 398 CHICAGO

Parcels Post May Be Sent C. O. D.

You can send your parcels post packages C. O. D. on and after July 1.

This new plan assures a big increase in the volume of the parcel post business in the opinion of John N. Hennen, assistant Toledo postmaster.

"I believe that there will be a much more liberal patronage of the parcel post, especially on the rural routes, as a result of the change," he declared Monday.

A copy of the rules governing the C. O. D. feature of the parcel post was received at the local post office Monday.

Some of the regulations are:

A distinctive red flag shall be attached to each parcel, on which the sender shall mark the items and the amount due him; parcels may be accepted for mailing by rural carriers, and the receipt to be given the sender shall be sent him after the parcels are numbered at the postoffice; parcels will be delivered by city and rural carriers and special delivery messengers under the rules governing the delivery of registered mail.

The C. O. D. feature does not apply to parcels for foreign countries, or for Canada, Cuba, Mexico, the Republic of Panama, the Philippine Islands or the Canal Zone; parcels will be accepted for mailing only at a money order office; and the person to whom a package is addressed will not be permitted to examine its contents until it has been receipted for, and all charges paid.

BRIDE SUES FOR PLAYTHINGS

Wins and Takes Teddy Bear and Dolls to New Home.

Denver, Colo., June 19.—"Three dolls and a teddy bear."

As Constable Sam C. Dorsey, of Justice Rice's court, called off these articles this morning from a long list of children's playthings, Edith V. Chase, a 17-year-old bride, sorted them from a pile heaped high in the outer office. She was to take them to her home—her new home—following a decision of the court in a replevin action that she was entitled to the playthings of her childhood, even though her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Willis, attempted to retain them when their daughter became the wife of S. L. Chase, son of Adjutant General Chase, last December. The marriage was objected to because of the girl's tender years.

Other things in the lot were a little red wagon, a post card with soldier buttons on it, a magic lantern, one school cook book, two skirts for a doll, one picture of Cupid, and other things, with a value only to the one who had possessed them in childhood.

ELECTRIFY LAWMAKERS

Struts Follow Yawns When French Deputies See Photographer.

Paris, June 20.—Reasoning that moving pictures of the chamber of deputies during important debates would stimulate pride and patriotism throughout France, the clerk, on his own responsibility and privately gave permission to a cinematograph company to work its cameras in the legislative hall.

While the three-year military service bill was under consideration a machine was installed and ran several hours before the deputies knew anything about it. Only 15 members were in their seats and some of them were yawning, even snoring away the dull hours, only rousing when a vote was called for and then voting the proxies of the 400 absentees.

Finally the news got around and there was a remarkable change. The bar was deserted and there was no dozing, no yawning, no stretching, but much pretty strutting, fine gesticulating and a universal effort to look solemn and wise.

TEN ARE DEAD AFTER COLLISION

San Francisco, June 19.—Ten are dead and 25 injured in a collision on the Napa Valley Transportation Co.'s electric line near Vallejo today, according to advices received by the Southern Pacific company which has held one of its trains to care for the victims.

CARS HIT HEAD-ON, 14 DIE

Collision on Trolley Line in California Injures Thirty.

Vallejo, Cal., June 20.—A confusion of orders brought death to 14 yesterday when two electric trains met headon near here at high speed.

Eleven were instantly killed, three died within a short time and three of the 30 or more injured are perhaps fatally hurt.

The conductor of one of the trains, who took orders by telephone from the dispatcher just before the accident, is among those probably fatally injured.

CHOPS OFF HUSBAND'S HEAD

Woman Murders Sleeping Farmer and Commits Suicide.

Fort Worth, Tex., June 23.—After having chopped off the head of her husband with an ax, Mrs. E. L. Cannon, 26-year-old wife of a farmer living near Royse, Tex., went to the home of a neighbor and committed suicide by drinking a poison. Cannon apparently had been killed while asleep.

Mrs. Cannon left a note in which she said domestic discord had driven her to desperation.

THE IMPERATOR IN NEW YORK

Queen of Seas Dwarfs Even the Statue of Liberty.

New York, June 20.—Like a Gulliver stalking in Liliputia, the Imperator, new queen of the seas and giantess of the Hamburg-American fleet of transatlantic liners, lazily drew her mammoth anchors from the mud at quarantine yesterday and slowly and majestically steamed up past the statue of Liberty to her berth in Hoboken.

It was a march of triumph and as noisy as every whistle of every ship, big and little in the bay and river could make it. And added to this were mighty shouts of thousands of sightseers on the sea wall of Manhattan and the piers that line both the New York and New Jersey shores.

The great liner moved along her way, dipping her colors and here and there blowing her whistle in answer to the salutations that greeted her. In this she was impartial, for no matter whether the greeting came from an ocean liner or tiny motor boat, was it the hoarse howl of a 10,000-tonner or the fishhorn of a five-tonner, each was returned.

No Trouble at All.

The tide was just at its turn as the ship was abreast of her berth and here she showed how easily she could overcome the difficulties the water sharps predicted would almost undo her. There was a fleet of tugboats waiting to aid her to make the turn from the river into the slip, 16 in all, headed by the Hamburg-American No. 3, a mighty tug built especially to aid the leviathan in making her slip. They shoved their noses against the great sides of the ship and in a twinkle she was turned and had slid into her berth without any more ado than any old liner would have made.

Indeed, to the old timers who had watched the new additions to the commercial fleet that plies in and out of New York for years there was little to mark her entry into port from that of the older ones. Except when she was near some landmark or other vessel whose size was familiar there was nothing remarkable about the boat. Her lines were as though cast in the same mold as the others. Her colors the same. Her funnels each had a familiar look. So when she stood out alone one could scarcely note that she was different from the rest.

Dwarfs Statue.

But when she neared the statue of Liberty she dwarfed it. She made the great monument look like a miniature reproduction of itself. And when on her way upstream she steamed by the Bremen, not so many years ago, a mammoth liner herself, the passengers on the Imperator not only could look over all the decks of the Bremen but right down into her funnels. Upon such occasions one could note that there was a new queen in port, one great enough to look over the heads of all the other and older queens.

Coming down to definite figures the Imperator is 919 feet long, 98 feet beam and has a gross tonnage of 50,000 tons.

CONGO REFORM NOW COMPLETE

British Association Holds Its Final Meeting and Disbands.

London, June 19.—The final meeting of the Congo Reform Association was held in London on Monday after nearly 10 years of existence.

It is the final meeting because the following five objects have been secured: 1, the abolition of atrocities; 2, the abolition of the main features upon which the slave system reposed; 3, the separation of the administrative from the commercial element; 4, direct taxation in place of irregular demands for rubber; 5, freedom of trade.

The difficulties and struggles of the association in its early days necessitated a great sacrifice on the part of those chiefly responsible for it. Fortunately the press from the first backed the association splendidly, irrespective of party, while such men as the late Sir Thomas Hodgkin, the leading spirit of the movement in the north of England; Lord Monkswell, who dragged himself, when dying, to speak at public meetings for the association; the late Sir Charles Dilke and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle were a tower of strength.

At first not only the public but the clergy and ministers were apathetic, and Sir Roger Casement's report, issued in 1904, was the first real landmark in the success of the movement. The next was the publication of the report of King Leopold's commission of inquiry in 1905, which, although held up for two years, was known not to have confirmed all the charges that had been made.

To the National Free Church Council belongs the credit of first voicing, in a resolution, the sympathy of the religious life of the nation with the association's efforts.

The third landmark was Edmund D. Morel's visit to the United States for the purpose of forming a Congo reform association in America. His successful pilgrimage was followed by a lecturing tour in the United States by Mr. and Mrs. John H. Harris, whose letters and photographs did much to awaken and quicken the public conscience.

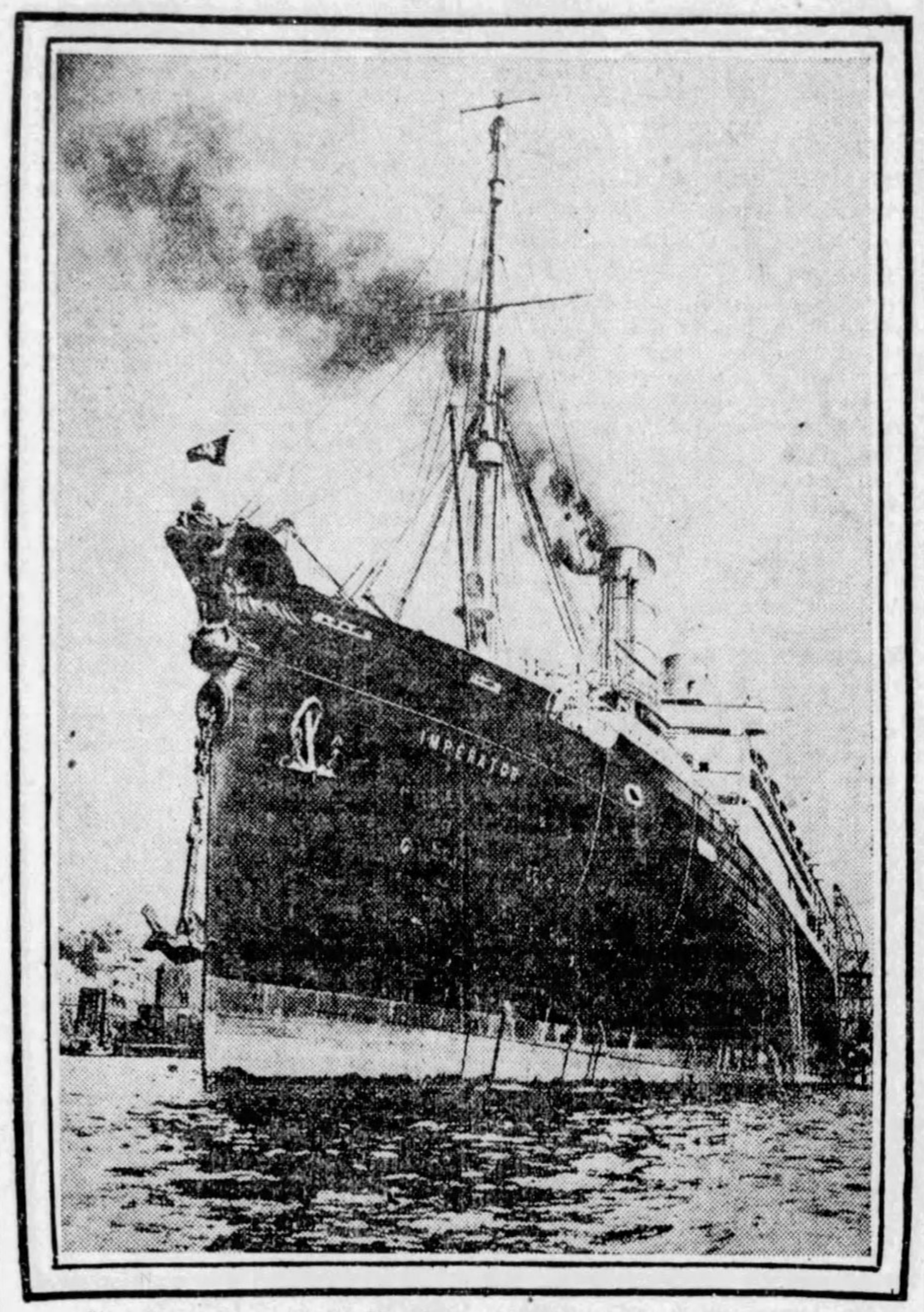
Lasting for a period of 25 years, the Congo tyranny had reduced a population almost as large as that of England to one as large as that of London. Sir Henry Stanley estimated the Congo population to have been 40,000,000. This is, doubtless, an overestimate, but even if the figures be reduced to one-half, that is, to 20,000,000, it still shows a reduction of 12,000,000 during the Leopold regime for today the Congo census gives the population less than 8,000,000.

17 NATIONS FAVOR PLAN

Denmark and Haiti Latest to Accept Peace Proposal.

Washington, June 21.—Denmark and Haiti have accepted the peace proposal made by Secretary Bryan, which provided for an international commission to investigate disputes between nations. These make a total of 17 foreign governments that have agreed to the proposal.

The World's Largest Ship



The Imperator of the Hamburg American line is the largest steamship in the world. She is 919 feet long. This picture was taken during one of her recent trials, just before the trip to America.

FINDS LEPROSY ON THE INCREASE

Surgeon General Blue Gives Address Before Medical Association.

Minneapolis, June 19.—The third day of the American Medical Association's annual convention opened in 15 sections at the University of Minnesota. Before noon the political bee was working overtime. The selection of officers will be held late this afternoon, as will also the city for the next meeting.

The house of delegates at its morning session adopted a resolution presented by the committee on constitution and by-laws, extending the terms of the secretaries of the various sections from one to three years.

Leprosy is steadily increasing in the United States, according to Dr. Rupert Blue, surgeon general of the United States public health service. Dr. Blue's address told of the continued propagation and spread of the disease. The doctor discussed the present state and federal laws relative to the disease and urged the advisability of government supervision. Measures for the control of the disease and the care of those afflicted are absolutely necessary, declared Dr. Blue.

Defects in Children.

Medical inspection in the schools has revealed many defects in the older children, declared Dr. Walter S. Cornell, of Philadelphia. The following are some of the defects shown, according to Dr. Cornell:

1. Frequency of eyestrain, carious teeth, poor nutrition, flat chest and mental retardation among children.

2. Present textbooks do not emphasize the results of eye strain, nasal obstruction, poor heredity, the causes of squint, myopia, defective hearing, discharging ears, diphtheria, scarlet fever, nervous disorders, feeble-mindedness and decay of teeth.

3. Future general medical practice should include the subjects just mentioned and consider them, home hygiene, school hygiene and personal hygiene, ventilation, house cleanliness, sleep, exercise, sex hygiene, diet, tobacco and alcohol.

Action of Drugs.

4. The accurate knowledge of the practicing physician is now mainly concerning the action of drugs. Present status of general medical knowledge, the writer's experience as district inspector, general director, college instructor inspector, general director, college instructor and medical examiner.

5. Remedy: The specialization of medicine and inclusion of eye, nose, and throat into the field of general practice; also our positive recorded approval of the retention of the family physician as general consultant in health matters.

SLAYS TEACHER AND PUPILS

Man Kills Three and Shoots Seven More in Germany.

Bremen, June 20.—A school teacher and two children were shot dead, another teacher and three children fatally wounded and three other children less seriously hurt today by a former teacher named Schmidt, who, armed with six loaded revolvers and carrying a round of extra cartridges, entered a Catholic school and started a fusillade among the class.

The man, who was apparently demented, was overcome and arrested by people attracted to the scene by the reports of firing. He refused an explanation of his action.

20 TO DIE FOR ASSASSINATION

Sentenced for Complicity in Murder of Turkish Grand Vizier.

Constantinople, June 233.—Twenty men have been sentenced to death, after court-martial for complicity in the assassination of the grand vizier, Mahmoud Schefket Pasha.

SPAIN ACCEPTS BRYAN PLAN

Eighteen Nations Have Now Approved Peace Proposition.

Washington, June 21.—Spain has accepted in principal Secretary Bryan's proposal for international peace. Eighteen nations now have accepted Mr. Bryan's invitation to consider his plan.

YOUNG BRIDE MURDERED

Rejected Suitor Slays Two at Celebration.

Philadelphia, June 24.—A rejected suitor shot and instantly killed a young bride and a man who attempted to save her, while three others, one woman and two men, were probably fatally injured at the wedding celebration in the northern part of the coity.

The dead are Mrs. Nicholas Bozelle, 18 years old, and Vincent Spirti of Lansdowne.

Zelice Spirti was stabbed near the heart and an unidentified woman about 25 years old, was shot through the breast. Angelo Geocinio, who is accused of doing the shooting, was slashed about the throat. None of the wounded is expected to recover.

Mrs. Bozelle was married five months ago upon her arrival here from Italy to the man who was her childhood sweetheart. But before coming to this country she had been courted by Geocinio, whose attentions she is said to have spurned.

Geocinio, it is said, followed her to America, but did not cause her any annoyance until last night, when he appeared at the celebration.

MARRIED UNDER THE EARTH

Couple Pick Luray Caverns for Impromptu Wedding.

Luray, Va., June 18.—Diving beneath the surface of the earth Dr. W. H. Jenkins, of Roanoke, Va., came up a benedict. Miss Leathia Phipps, of Newport News, Va., at the same time cast off spinsterhood. The two left today, bride and bridegroom, for a honeymoon in the east. Dr. Jenkins and Miss Phipps were exploring the Luray caverns when they decided to marry. A minister was summoned and with the tinkle of trickling waters as their wedding music the ceremony was performed.

SHUNS WATER FOR YEARS

Millionaire's Son Doesn't Drink, Lives on Nuts and Fruit.

Hemet, Cal., June 20.—Charles Reickhoff, of this place, has not tasted water for four years. Neither has he taken intoxicants nor any other liquid save by absorbing the juice of fruits.

Some years ago, Reickhoff, who is the son of a millionaire living at Orange City, Ia., determined to try a health cure of his own invention.

He has lived in the open air every possible moment and has eaten nothing but nuts and fresh fruit. He says he is in perfect health.

Submarine telephony has been accomplished over a distance of 11 miles in England with insulated wires.

PROBE DELAY OF WESTERNCASES

House Judiciary Committee Will Investigate Case Against Att'y General

Washington, June 24.—The house judiciary committee at a hearing Thursday will investigate the delay ordered by Attorney General McReynolds in federal prosecutions at San Francisco of Maury Diggs and Drew C. Caminetti, indicted under the white slave law, and officers of the Western Fuel Co., indicted for conspiracy to defraud the customs.

Report to President.

Attorney General McReynolds will make a full report to President Wilson at the President's request on the causes that moved him to direct the postponements.

One of the day's most remarkable developments in the unusual episode was the receipt by the President of a telegram from Clayton Herrington, special agent of the department of justice in charge of the federal bureau of investigation at San Francisco, demanding the removal from office of Attorney General McReynolds, Herrington's official superior.

Seek Congressional Probe.

Resolutions calling upon Attorney General McReynolds for all papers in the postponement of the cases were introduced yesterday by Representative Kahn, of California.

Representative Hinebaugh, of Illinois, Progressive, also introduced a resolution for an investigation of the case. He wants the judiciary committee to look into it and hold public hearings.

Officials last night declared that the question of summary action in Herrington's case probably would be taken up by the attorney general.

The department of justice was in ignorance of the special agent's protest until its publication in the afternoon papers. It was then called to the attention of the Attorney General. Early in the day, before Herrington's action became known at the department, officials were somewhat mystified and later amused by the receipt of a telegram from another special agent applying for the "vacancy" at San Francisco.

Seeks McNab Successor.

While no action has yet been taken on the McNab resignation, White House officials let it be known that the President was looking for a successor. They stated that the character of the new district attorney would soon show whether there could be any manipulation of the cases of the department of justice through political influences as charged by District Attorney McNab.

Steps preliminary to a final determination of the controversy were many. The President said his first intimation of the situation was gleaned from the newspapers and declared he would wait for the Attorney General's report before determining his course.

WELCOME TO POINCARE

King of England Receives French President.

London, June 24.—President Poincare arrived off Portsmouth early this morning. After passing in review a noble gathering of British war vessels he landed at the dock yard, where he was met by the young Prince of Wales, who on this occasion of his first important representative function displayed great composure. The president and the Prince of Wales, after receiving an address of welcome from the civic authorities, departed on the royal train for London, accompanied by a brilliant staff of military and naval officers.

King George was waiting at Victoria station to greet the president. His majesty after exchanging a few official greetings with his guest, escorted the president to York house, which was placed at his disposal during his stay. They passed through lavishly decorated streets lined by the regiments of the brigade of guards. Their carriage was escorted by a regiment of horse guards.

DISCOVERS AN HONEST MAN

Franklin D. Roosevelt Receives Pencil Which He Lost.

Washington, June 24.—Franklin D. Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, has found an honest man. He recently received a letter from Watertown, N. Y., reading: "Dear Sir—Enclosed find your pencil, which you left on the stand after you wrote your telegram. A. L. Wechsler."

The Goat Doing a Man's Work

THE rest of the parable is familiar to all; the sheep on the right inherited the kingdom while the goats on the left were driven off accursed, and from that day to this the social status of the goat has been established. The parable made sheep the emblem of everything that is good, placing at the same time, a stigma on the goat that has put him on the defensive ever since. He has acted accordingly—even going more than half way to look for trouble.

Despite his ancient lineage, which can be traced beyond the days of Abraham, and the fact that he was honored in earliest history by being placed in the zodiac, so that he sports in the heavens today in company with the lion and the bull, yet, the twentieth century finds him the most disreputable of domestic animals, the butt of jokes, a denizen of vacant lots and back alleys, a subsister on tin cans and red flannel shirts.

Who Hasn't Seen a Goat?

There are few people who have not seen a goat and there are fewer still who have seen many goats, so that it is on the testimony of the minority and the jokes of comic papers that we place our estimate of this much undervalued animal, instead of hearkening back to the days of old when no less a personage than the subject of this sketch fostered the infant Jupiter. And but for a goat, pray, where would be the sweet-toned Pipes of Pan!

An outcast hero, the only tribute he receives today is the questionable honors conferred upon him behind barred doors, and so heartily has he entered into the ceremonies of things fraternal, that common etiquette demands that man reciprocate by being initiated into a knowledge of the Order of Goats.

There is a pleasant surprise in store at the western door yards of our city for those whose closest intimacy with this maligned creature has been the viewing of its antics as the pet of neighborhood children. It will take but a half hour's run out on the Toledo and Indiana Electric to prove that goats were made for larger purposes than pulling little children around in home-made wooden carts or performing equestrian stunts on lodge room floors.

An Interesting Trip.

There is no more interesting suburban trip to make than to a stretch of land some five miles from the city limits, owned by Mr. Erskine H. Potter, one of the oldest and best known members of the Toledo bar. Here, on a tract of "oak openings" thickly overgrown with underbrush, a herd of goats for the past year has been competing in the labor market with men.

It was not without being the butt of many jokes himself, that the first carload of goats was turned out on the land by Mr. Potter, generous offers of tin cans and atomizers coming from various quarters. But now the joke is on the other side. The humorously-inclined incredulous, who deemed the project of not even enough moment to investigate the first year, are flocking to the "goat farm" this spring, amazed by the quantity and quality of clearing accomplished in one short year by the goats and delighted by the picture of their gamboling offspring—over 100 fluffy, frolicking kids.

To one possessing only a head-on acquaintance with an evil-eyed "billy," scraped up in earlier years, the goats on the Potter farm are a revelation. In fact, one is inclined to put a joke to himself and ask "When is a goat a goat?" These beautiful little animale, with their long, silky hair—but for the horns—look more like the "sheep that were set on the right hand."

There Are Goats and Goats.

But there are goats and goats—to be exact, 10 original species—the Rocky mountain goat, alone, being native of America, while the ancient ancestors of this particular kind, which are already adding lustre to Lucas county, furnished the purple and scarlet for the tents of Abraham. These are Angoras, a species originating centuries ago in Angora, an out of the way corner of Asia Minor, a territory, owing to peculiar atmospheric conditions, producing an unusual silkiness in the coat of its animals. The Angora cat is another example with which we are familiar.

A North Carolinian, Dr. James B. Davis, who in the early forties officiated in a government capacity in Turkey, became so enthused over the possibilities of the Angora goat in its woods-grown America that he brought back with him, in 1849, nine goats, and the story of his goatship in the United States has been one of battle against prejudice ever since—prejudice, however, against name only, for on whatever soil Angoras have left their footprints they have proven that they have everything to recommend them with nothing to condemn.

Their digestive apparatus and perverted taste, which, through the jibes of the funny fellow, have helped to put the fellow in disrepute, are really his chief assets. As browsers they are wonders, preferring a diet of leaves and underbrush shoots to the choicest grass or clover pasturage. They show no preference as to specie of tree or bush, eating anything that comes in their path—sage, sassafras and cedar proving equally as toothsome as oak or willow. So eager are they for the leaves of underbrush, that, with a bed of grass at their feet, they will work for hours standing on their hind legs to nibble at the topmost branches.

Make a Picnic Ground.

Turn them loose in the densest thicket and they will convert it into a picnic ground or pasture field, doing the work of clearing better than men. Sprouts will spring up after hoe-grubbing but the goats will keep them down until they cease to appear.

The browsing habits alone of the Angora goat are credentials enough to admit him into the membership of our live stock family, but his ability to perform manual labor is not his only claim for usefulness by any means. He is a three-fold treasure. His fleece, called mohair, is woven into the finest woolen fabrics on the market, and so short is the United States in this commodity that over a million pounds are imported annually for our eastern mills. This, too, when each obliging Angora does his best to grow for us an average crop of four pounds of silky wool a year. The strands range anywhere from 5 to 20 inches in length and are of a texture so fine that 5,000 hairs may be laid side by side in solid contact within the space of an inch. Is it to be wondered that the best grades of mohair have brought as high as $7.50 per pound?

Such prejudice exists against the eating of goat meat, a bias of judgment founded on the none too pleasant odor of the back-alley "billy" goat, that perhaps it would be best to let the Angora rest under his double crown as a producer, but in a conscientious effort to give the goat his due, there must yet be another laurel added to his head dress. He is "gamey" clear through. As a food there is no meat purer or more tender and certainly none possessing a game flavor any more marked than Angora goat, a flavor combined, too, with all the delicacy of young lamb.

It's His Diet.

A diet of pine twigs, elderberry, oak and sumac, as might be inferred, imparts a twang quite distinct from that of grass eating animals. If one's taste leans toward wild game, Angora goat meat will satisfy it in a most gratifying manner, a testimony based upon experience.

Realizing the potentialities of a three-fold industry in a herd of goats, along with the beauty of the little animal, makes a trip to Potter Place as interesting as a visit to the zoo. It is a novelty to see 200 goats, and a surprise to learn that all goats are not hoary, grim-visaged old fellows looking for trouble, but industrious workers with no other intent, apparently, than earning of their keep. And a cage of monkeys has nothing on the hundred and more playful baby goats that keep things going in three-ring circus style.

The 20-foot belt on a saw mill in the enclosure permits them to display their ability as tight wire artists, while every fallen tree, leaning roof or board gives them a chance to strike their favorite attitude, the slanting posture of some 45 degrees—a tendency inherited, no doubt, from remote, mountain-climbing ancestors.

Rail fences are their delight, and it is with all the glee of children that they love to "walk the fence," making wire enclosures a necessity. Everything about is appropriated by these frisky little kids for acrobatic purposes, so watch your lunch baskets; its contents will not tempt them, but the curved handle on the basket is apt to prove the very thing they want to show off their sure-footedness.

With games of their own improvising—endurance butting tests—"you are it," [illegible] resembles the old time "pom-pom-pull-away," [illegible] ending [illegible] scramble [illegible] time. This will amuse you [illegible] for you to pick out the [illegible] counters, [illegible] loss, since [illegible] motive [illegible] "nanny" and "billy" [illegible] and how [illegible] no mistake and in a twinkle [illegible] have [illegible] wagging tails [illegible] gratitude.

If you are one of those who have looked upon the goat as a nuisance, useful, merely, as an object [illegible] which [illegible] scapegoat of Israel, take a trip out to Potter Place near Stop 16, on the Toledo & Indiana electric and you will be awakened to the fact that [illegible] are goats [illegible] nomic factor in the scheme of things, but that the angoras are rapidly filling an ethical mission in removing the stigma that was cast upon the goat when he was set on the left hand, in Matthew 25:33.

Scene on the Potter farm where goats are an interesting feature. They are a curious and playful troop—practical jokers, too.

$3,000,000 FOR TERMINAL

Seattle, June 19.—Voters of Seattle yesterday authorized a $3,000,000 bond issue to develop terminals on the waterway under direct public ownership and operation.

Austria's farmers raise 1,000,000 tons of cabbage a year.

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WANTED—Men over 18 as government railway mail clerks and city mail carriers; commence $65 to $75 month. Write immediately for free list of positions. Franklin Institute, Dept. P-31, Rochester, N. Y.

FORTUNES in successful songs; I've paid thousands in royalties. Send your poems or melodies to me for acceptance. I'll publish under 50 per cent royalty contract. I composed "Wedding of the Winds" Waltzes. Million copies sold. Dozens of "Hits." Est. 16 years. Free booklet. John T. Hall, 107 Columbus Circle, N. Y. C.

Wanted—Men and women to sell our new patented household goods. Easy to sell, and big profits. Write for particulars and free territory at once. Household Specialties Co., 3649 Laclede Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

FARMS WANTED

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Earn $7 per 50 at home embroidering corner of handkerchiefs. Printed lessons free. Easy handwork. Trial lot and instructions 20c coin, sent any distance prepaid. Arabian Supply Co., Dept. 55, Cleveland, Ohio.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPORTING GOODS, Cards, Dice, Books, etc. Catalog free. D. B. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

Boys! Every one wants this! Send 25c for can "Cold Solder;" make $5 fixing mother's and neighbors' aluminum, galvanized iron, graniteware, etc.; easily applied without heat. Agents wanted. Research Chemical Co., Odd Fellows Temple, Akron, O.

For Sale—One 16 H. P. stationery gas engine and one 7-passenger touring car. Fred Holderman, Toledo Factories Bldg., Toledo, O.

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Jumpin' yiminy crickets it's Hot! Sell concened summer drinks. Turn warm weather $$$$$$. Sample free. Progressive Produ Port Byron, N. Y.

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AGENTS sell rich looking 36 by 68 Imported Rugs each. Carter, Tenn., sold 115 in 4 days, $57. You can do same. Write for sample selling plan; exclusive territory, sample rug paid by parcel post, 98c. O. Condon, Impo Stonington, Maine.

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